Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &c.

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Maine Farmer.

EZEKIEL HOLMES, S. L. BOARDMAN, } Editors.

Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

Roofing Slate in Maine.

There are several quarries of roofing slate in Maine, which afford the best quality of the article, and so far as we know are inexhaustible in extent. Some of these are found very near the coast, and others occur in the interior of the State.

The grand belt of slate, and the only one that has been worked to any extent, extends from Carratunk on the Kennebec, nearly to the Penobscot river, a distance of about eighty miles. At the former place good roofing slates have been obtained, some of them being from three to six feet square. The other localities upon this belt which have been worked to some extent, are at Foxcroft, Williamsburg, Barnard, Sebec and Brownville, at which latter place is an extensive quarry. There are doubtless other places upon this belt where quarries could be worked, but there are a number of towns through which it passes, that are not yet very fully settled, and therefore it is not known with certainty what chances are afforded. These are Kingsbury, Howard, Bowerbank, and other towns,—indeed we know that in the former of these towns there exists roofing slate of most excellent quality, and belonging to the same belt as the Brownville quarry.

Again, throughout the more northern portions of our State, abundant quantities of roofing slate are found. These occur upon the St. John, Black, and Green rivers, and doubtless upon the Allegnash and St. Francis. In several other localities in Aroostook County slate is also found.

In the report of the Scientific Survey, p. 426, we find some account of the quarry at Brownville, furnished by J. C. Houghton, one of the assistants of the expedition. We visited these quarries a few years ago, and were greatly interested in the operations then going on. From Mr. Houghton's report, we judge the business to be much more extensive now than what it then was. The statistics of the quarries, with some other items from his account are here given. As these slate are used for many purposes besides roofing, and as discoveries of new quarries will constantly be made, it is easy to see that the demand for the article will be constantly increasing, and while our quarries are being worked, lands in their vicinities will also become settled, and as improvements are made, increase in value. So the benefit to agriculture, from the discovery and working of these quarries, will be direct and important.

"These quarries are two in number, and are in the same strata, distant from each other about one mile. The dip of the strata is 72 degrees north, strike north 80 degrees east.

The eastern quarry is owned by a company in Bangor, whose Superintendent, Mr. C. H. Crocker, kindly furnished me the following statistics:

'The average amount annually taken from our quarry, for the last five years, has been about 10,000 squares; but we are now preparing to increase our business considerably, and shall probably produce 12,000 to 15,000 squares, the coming season.

Cost per square, on the bank, inclusive of wear of machinery, $2.50. Cost per square, for transportation to Bangor, $1.50. Value at Bangor, per square, $4.50 to $5. Profit, per square, 50 cents to $1.

The yearly quantity of 'slab slate' varies very much. We sell it, per foot, at 25 to 50 cents. Cost of planing, per foot, 12 to 16 cents.

The width of the quarry north and south is 250 feet, which is as far as the good slate extends. Depth worked at present, about 90 feet. Rubbish removed from the top, 15 feet.'

The west quarry is owned by Mr. A. H. Merrill, to whom I am indebted for the following statements:

'I have spent, in opening and preparing machinery for working this quarry, $75,000. Have quarried annually from 2,500 to 8,000 squares. Cost per square, on the bank, exclusive of wear of machinery, from $1.50 to $2. Transportation to Bangor, $1.40 to $1.50. Value at Bangor, per square, $4.50 to $5. Profit, per square, interest of capital out of account, $1 to $2.10. Width of the quarry north and south, 200 feet. Depth now worked, 80 feet. Rubbish removed from the top, 15 feet.

The removal of this rubbish is attended with great expense, as it is mostly slate rock of poor quality, and is one of the greatest difficulties encountered in working the quarry. The good slate is found in layers, varying in width from six inches to nine feet, and alternating with hard and worthless rock, the layers of which are from two inches to four feet wide.'"

Bots.

During the summer months it is easy to observe the eggs deposited by the gad-fly or bot, upon the hairs of the horse, near the fore legs, shoulders, and such other parts of the body as are easily reached by the horse's mouth. Although these eggs are common, and are known as *bots*, yet their history seems not to have been so fully understood, as would generally be supposed; and this doubtless occasions the numerous inquiries from uninformed persons who wish for something to destroy them. When informed that science lacks invention sufficient to compound a destructive agent, their astonishment is probably as great as was their desire for a remedy. "Bots," says Mr. Mayhew, in "Illustrated Horse Doctor," "when once within the stomach, must remain there till the following year; when being matured, their hold of the lining membrane of the viscus will relax, and, in the form of a chrysalis, they are ejected from the system. No medicine can expedite the transformation. It has hitherto appeared easier to kill the horse than to remove the parasite."

To the investigations of Bracy Clark, an English veterinary surgeon, we are indebted for the best history of this insect and its transformations; and finding in Dr. Jenning's "Horse and his Diseases," a condensed account of his history of the bot, we present it to our readers:

"The gad-fly is seen hovering in an upright position when about to deposit her egg; she then darts upon the horse, fixing the egg to the hairs by means of a glutinous substance; she again prepares another, which is deposited in like manner, until many hundreds are observed covering the hairs of the animal. The rapidity with which these eggs are prepared and deposited is astonishing. They are taken into the mouth by the animal biting or licking himself or his mate, and are hatched upon the tongue, or taken into the stomach and there hatched. If the eggs are recently produced, they pass into the stomach before they are hatched; but if they remain for a considerable time upon the hairs, they are hatched by the warmth of the tongue, and they pass into the stomach, where they are developed. This fact may be easily and satisfactorily proven by taking the newly deposited egg in the hand, and then applying a warm fluid; when it will be observed that the egg is softened or dissolved, but does not produce the bot; whereas, if the egg be old, it will hatch in the hand.

The author has met with but a solitary case in an experience of ten years where death could be attributed to the action of bots. We know, moreover, from frequent experiments that the horse bot is more tenacious of life than even the cat, which is popularly endowed with nine lives. The live bot has been immersed in spirits of turpentine, alcohol, nitric and muriatic acid, and many other equally powerful fluids, and yet he still adhered to life with marvelous tenacity. If, then, it were possible to detect the presence of bots by any marked symptoms, the attempt to remove them would certainly be hazardous to the life of the animal. The author has known cases of flatulent colic to be treated for bots, when, upon opening the stomach after the death which inevitably ensued, not a solitary bot was to be found. It will be borne in mind that in large cities, where horses are not indulged in a run at grass it is no unusual occurrence to find their stomachs entirely free from bots."

Unreliability of Census Returns.

"The returns of the United States census are grossly inaccurate and untrustworthy from beginning to end, and afford a most unsatisfactory basis for forming a correct judgment of the present condition of the agriculture of the State; but the returns of the assessors, though themselves far from perfect, are more accurate and worthy of confidence, and afford a valuable means of correction in many cases.

The worthlessness of the United States census is probably owing to two prominent causes, which will vitiate this and every subsequent census till these causes are removed. The first is the carelessness and apparent want of interest in making out the blanks at headquarters, as if the inquiries were of no consequence. This arises, perhaps, in a great measure, from a well founded conviction of the utter worthlessness of the returns when they are made, owing to the second cause, which is the manner in which the statistics are collected by the assistant United States Marshals all over the country, who, one would suppose, are appointed wholly without reference to fitness for their work.

The immense patronage and the boundless political favoritism connected with this as well as other branches of the public service will probably ensure its continuance, or at least make it extremely difficult to break it up, and substitute some more efficient system in its place. But it would seem as if the statistics might be returned by the assessors of towns, the county commissioners, or, in cases where these officers do not exist, by the boards of supervisors of counties, or other officers chosen or appointed for their fitness to make these inquiries, in which case they would be worthy of greater confidence. Perfection is, of course, out of the question, but an approximation to accuracy is certainly attainable."

We make the above extract from the last annual report of Secretary Flint, of the Massachusetts Board of Agriculture. In support of these remarks the returns of the U. S. Marshals are compared with those of the Assessors, and as more reliance is placed upon the latter than the former, it shows how far from correct the census returns are. The assessors make returns of 33,657 more tons of hay; 43,033 more horses; 26,507 more cows; 2,392 more sheep, and 17,602 *less* swine than is given in the returns of the census marshals. These differences it would seem are owing to gross negligence on the part of the U. S. Marshals, as they make no return of horses from the city of Boston, while the assessors make returns—the same year—of 5111. This item alone, makes a difference in the valuation of that city of $766,650, or a difference in the valuation of the State of Massachusetts of $3,485,673 in one item!

In our own State the same inaccuracies doubtless occur. At the session of our Legislature last winter an act was passed authorizing the collecting of reliable statistics of our agriculture. But we think the act was made in an unfortunate time, for many farmers we wot of, thought it had something to do with raising their taxes, and they did not in reality give in the full amount of their stock and farm productions. Besides, in the blanks furnished the assessors, the items of peas and beans were both omitted. Why this was done we are unable to tell, but every one must be aware that the total amount of these two crops raised by farmers of late years, make no inconsiderable yearly return, and should not be left out.

Our plan for the collecting of agricultural statistics would differ somewhat from that now in operation, and would, we think, be more generally correct. The form of the blanks for returns would also be considerably modified. We would have every District school agent collect the farming statistics of his own district;—this he could do with more judgment, being acquainted with each farmer,—than the assessor who resides in another part of the town. The several agents should present their returns to the assessors, to be forwarded by them to the Secretary of State.

Another Mode of Building.

Some years ago an acquaintance built a house upon a new method and of new materials, or not exactly new materials, but old materials used in a new way. He first built the foundations and then placed the sills. Upon the sills he nailed strips of boards sawed four inches wide and one inch thick. These were nailed one upon the other very much in the same way that bricks are laid, by courses. Places for doors and windows were left out, and the inside partitions for the several rooms were carried up with the outside. So when the walls were up, the outside was ready for being clapboarded, and the inside for plastering. By this mode, a frame as secure and substantial as the old fashioned way of raising, or the "balloon frame" of modern times, was obtained at a less cost than either of them. Any sort of lumber, poplar, fir, or refuse pine could be employed in making the walls, and here would be a decided saving over using the best of lumber, as is necessary in erecting a balloon frame. In making alterations in rooms, as is often done—which need not be, if a well considered plan is first adopted—it would be rather difficult to cut new doors through the partitions. This is the only objection we know to the method, and it certainly presents many advantages. Have our correspondents any knowledge of this way of building?

A Suggestion.

One of our correspondents makes the suggestion that the series of articles on the "Old Red Stock of New England," recently written for our columns by John F. Anderson, Esq., the well known breeder of Devon stock, should be somewhat revised and enlarged, and published in the next report of Mr. Secretary Goodale. We hope Mr. A., will comply, and either have the paper issued in the forthcoming abstract, or in the report for 1862.

TO THE MARKET.

To the Market.

Our illustration this week is a spirited rural scene, and is a study of itself, for those who love to look upon country views as sketched by the first artists. The above engraving is from a painting by F. Simon, a landscape painter of considerable renown, and it preserves the life and spirit of the original, in a great degree. The picture is a truthful one, and presents a scene quite common in the country in spring and early summer. The drovers and buyers are then busy, and by offering tempting prices for the best calves in the farmer's yard, succeed in purchasing and taking them to the market. How much injury has been done to the stock of our State by following this practice for years past, we will not attempt to conjecture. It is well that farmers have become convinced of the injudicious course, and are now keeping the *best* specimens for the improvement of their own herds.

A Brook in a Garden.

Not long ago we passed the garden of one of our subscribers. It is situated upon a side hill gradually sloping to the south and west. A small brook enters the garden at the upper side and runs directly through it and out at the lower end. The owner had made artificial banks to it by placing boards on each side and putting earth up to them, thus making a narrow channel for the brook. Did it ever occur to our friend that he could turn the water of this brook at will, over his garden, by means of a series of inexpensive spouts, and thereby have at hand a ready and never failing source of moisture and fertility? These spouts could be so arranged that it would be an easy matter to turn the water on or off at pleasure, carrying it to the most remote part of the garden.

We mention this fact, not more for the benefit of our friend in particular than for our readers at large. Have you a brook or stream running through your garden, fields or pasture, which now runs to waste, while in the heat and drouth of summer the grass and crops are languishing in the sun, as the water rushes by, giving no moisture or benefit to any growing thing? See by how simple an arrangement this water could be made to flow over the dry pastures and fields, once in three or four days, producing vigor and luxuriance. Why not do it? We know of numberless instances in our State where the plan could be adopted with little expense, and in our opinion this system of irrigation will, before many years be largely in use upon farms situated so as to receive the benefits of the plan.

Suckers on Corn---Query.

MR. EDITORS:—Will you please inform me through the columns of your valuable paper, whether it is best to remove the suckers from corn at the second time of hoeing? Some think it better to let them remain, as there is usually some corn on them which compensates for the loss of growth in the main stalk; but it seems to me that if they were removed, the growth of the main stalk and ears would be enough larger to more than make up for what would be gained if they were allowed to remain. If you will give me the desired information, you will oblige a young farmer and a reader of your paper.

Yours, S.

July 9th, 1862.

NOTE. We cannot state definitely which is the best plan. The suckers furnish a considerable amount of fodder, but seldom yield ears of any size, and as they derive their nourishment from the main stalk, what is gained by the latter is a loss in the yield of the former. However, to settle the point, let our correspondent remove the suckers from two rows through his field, and weigh the product of them, comparing it with two rows where the suckers are not removed. He would thus arrive at some safe calculations in the matter, by an experiment which would be useful to others as well as to himself.—EDS.

Water Pipe---Query.

MR. EDITORS:—I wish to put in a cast iron pump; will you have the goodness to tell me what kind of pipe is best? Is zink or lead poisonous? Which is the cheapest? By answering these questions you will confer a favor on a

SUBSCRIBER.

Blanchard, July, 1862.

NOTE. For our own part, we should prefer gutta percha, although lead pipe comes much cheaper. Lead is also convenient on account of its flexibility, accommodating itself to any angle or curve. We regard its use as dangerous to health on account of the poisonous formation of oxide or carbonate of lead; but notwithstanding this, it is more largely used than the rubber pipe. The price of one inch lead pipe is fifteen cents per foot; of gutta percha, one inch, two ply, twenty-two cents; three ply, twenty-seven cents per foot.—EDS.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Practical Entomology---No. 3.

BY GEO. E. BRACKETT.

One of the most interesting as well as the most wonderful facts in the history of insect life, is the remarkable changes those minute beings pass through before attaining their perfect form. These changes from one state or form to another in the insect life, generally occur at regular intervals, and are termed metamorphoses, and range from the embryonic state upward, through the various gradations to perfection, when the little animal having performed its allotted task, dies. Notwithstanding the entomological fact that such peculiar changes do occur to almost every insect, still there are thousands, even among farmers, who should be best acquainted with their habits, who are yet hardly willing to admit the fact. They are hardly able to realize that the spiny, crawling, destructive caterpillar of to-day is identical with the beautiful, gorgeously clouded butterfly of to-morrow; that the dirty, disgusting worm which crawls upon the ground can change to the pretty moth whose home is on the wing, and whose nourishment is honey of the flowers, or that the borer from the trunk of the tree shall at the appointed time, throw off its outer covering and appear, as it seems, an entirely different insect, with legs, wings and antennæ. But a little observation is necessary for any one to understand this change and see the manner in which it is performed. There are several common insects which we may easily watch through these changes, which are an illustration of those which occur to nearly all others. Take for example our common apple tree caterpillar. In early spring before the trees are in leaf, we notice on the twigs of apple trees a number of little white round eggs, which are in collections and usually encircle the twig, and are covered with a glossy, sticky substance, which is for their protection; suppose we observe these eggs every other day or so. By the time the leaves of the tree are out, they hatch, and out comes a minute crawling mite which you would not think capable of doing any injury, but they have their office to fulfil, which is to eat, and at it they go, feasting on the tender leaves, but hardly causing any perceivable effect, but as they eat they grow, and thence forward for some time they eat and grow and grow and eat, and being such voracious gluttons their skins grow so tight they cannot contain them, but that is of no consequence or hindrance to them, off goes the skin, and the next day you look at them you will see the old integument thrown off in a roll at their feet, and they with a new coat looking not a bit the worse for the change, only a little larger and a little more hungry. Thus they will continue growing and eating until they have changed their skins about four or five times, when they have usually attained their growth. During all this season they have lived in a tent made of silk made of shreads from their bodies, upon which they form their abode, wherein they stay nights, rainy weather, and when the sun is hot, and which they make larger and larger as their increasing size demands. Now they have attained their growth, which is usually somewhere by the last of June, and they cease to feed and act dumpish and stupid, and soon most of them may be seen forsaking their home and leaving the tree. Watch one of these, or what is better, place it in a box and look at it after two days and behold what a change has that time wrought; there is no caterpillar to be seen, but instead thereof an oval shaped silky formed object, about two-thirds as long as the caterpillar, which is fastened by the silky hairs of which it is composed, to the sides or corners of the box. Let us open this white cocoon and see if we can find our yesterday's prisoner. Yes, he is surely here, but we would hardly recognize him if we were not sure that he had no chance to escape. He is now a chrysalis or pupa, about half the length of the original insect, and is enclosed in a hard shelly covering, giving the outlines of the form and positions of the eyes, wings and feeler. Although without motion, he is quite lively when touched. Let us leave him to his meditations, and in little over a fortnight it will burst through this covering or chrysalis skin and come out a perfect insect or moth, and if a female, after pairing, will deposit its eggs in a belt similar to those first named, there to remain through the winter and hatch next spring, thus perpetuating its kind. When this duty is performed and a succession provided for, it has fulfilled its office and dies.

This specimen is an illustration of the manner in which most insects pass through their transformations. There are of course differences peculiar to each species. But few are covered by a cocoon, but change directly from the larvæ to the chrysalis or pupa, and in some kinds, (as the grasshopper) this part of the transformation is only partial.

SPURRED SAPERDA, *Saperda Calcarata*. While cutting up some American poplars last spring for firewood, I found that many of them were almost riddled with holes formed by a borer, and finding a billet of wood containing two of these borers or larva closely fastened in their burrows, I put the piece of wood in a safe place where I could watch their actions. This was April 21st. These borers were two sizes, one about an inch and a quarter, the other an inch and three-quarters long, both of a yellowish white color, except the first segment of the body, which was a buff color. The larger one was nearly the size of the little finger. By the first of June they had thrown off the outside skin and head, and changed to pupas of a white color and showing the form, and the legs, eyes and antennæ; they continued changing slowly until June 27th, when the smaller one was perfect, a beetle just an inch long, flattish, of a fine, blue grey color, punctured with black dots with three yellow lines on the thorax, and the wing covers spotted with irregular lines and spots of yellow; antenna as long as the body and the wing covers end with a tip or spur which gives it its name, *Calcarata*. The larger pupa did not change to a perfect insect or beetle, until July 4th; it was marked and colored exactly like the other, but a quarter of an inch longer and much larger, with shorter antenna. Harris says the beetle may be found in August and September, but these specimens are earlier. These grubs or borers are very destructive to the American and Lombardy poplars. There is also another large borer, the broad necked Prionus, *Prionus Caticollis*, which preys upon them and other trees of the family.

APHIDES. July 12th. The winged or perfect plant lice are now common. During the first part of the season there are no winged ones, but they are produced alive. These last broods are perfect or winged, and provide a succession by laying eggs which hatch next year. These lice, during the early part of the summer, are exceedingly prolific. In May I put a louse, from a snow ball, in a vial with a leaf of the shrub. In four days I counted thirty lice of all sizes, the direct product of this one imprisoned. June 10th—put one small black louse, found on cherry leaves, in a vial with a leaf, and in just twenty-four hours I counted fourteen, the progeny of this one female. From this data it is easy to be seen that in a short time one louse might be the progenitor of a million.

For the Maine Farmer.

Cutting Grass too Close.

There are many in this section who believe that grass may be cut so close, on soomth land, as to materially injure the roots, and consequently tend to lessen the succeeding crops. It seems to be quite generally thought by those who till smooth or alluvial farms that if herdsgrass is cut below the first joint, or grazed equally close, it will last but a very few years in either field or pasture.

A farmer in Massachusetts has just given his opinion that the wheels and cutting bar of mowing machines run out our mowing lands by injuring the roots of the grass in passing over them. I can easily a few thus injured, and so imagine with the tramp of oxen and cart, in hauling the hay, but many more by having the crown of the roots clipped off so deeply that the root dies before it heals over; and I was glad to see, through the *Farmer*, that there are those in other counties who have come to the same conclusion.

Very close or hard feeding pastures has, farther back than my cognizance goes, been known to run out the cultivated as well as the wild grasses, and why not just as well if cut off close to the ground? Sheep will eat clover and timothy, tops and roots, nearly all out in one spring, if permitted to feed early and closely upon them.

O. W. TRUE.

For the Maine Farmer.

A Cure for Poison by Ivy.

As the haying season is at hand, and as Ivy poisons many, I thought I would give you a remedy I have often tried with success.

Take a good armful of the bark of the common bird cherry, (or wild cherry as it is sometimes called,) the kind that has the small red cherries, and boil it. It must be boiled down very strong, until it becomes quite thick, and with that wash the poisoned parts; at the same time take about a teaspoonful, diluted with water, and drink it. It does not hurt it, for a wash, to sour, but in hot weather, for a drink, add an equal amount of pure spirits, bottle, cork tightly, dilute and use when necessary.

O. O. STEWART.

Recipes.

ROSE WATER.—Put roses into water, add to them a few drops of acid; the vitrolic acid seems to be preferable to any. Soon the water will assume both the color and perfume of the roses. *Another.*—Take two pounds of rose leaves; place them on a napkin tied round the edges of a basin filled with hot water, and put a dish of cold water upon the leaves; keep the bottom water hot, and change the water at the top as soon as it begins to grow warm. By this kind of distillation you will extract a great quantity of the essential oil of the roses by a process which cannot be expensive, and will prove very beneficial.

TO MAKE HARD SOAP FROM SOFT.—Take seven pounds of good soft soap; four pounds sal soda; two ounces borax; one ounce hartshorn; half pound rosin, to be dissolved in twenty-five quarts of water and boiled twenty minutes.

TO PREVENT TOOLS FROM RUSTING.—Thousands of dollars are lost each year by the rusting of plows, hoes, shovels, etc. Some of this might be prevented by the application of lard and resin, it is said, to all steel or iron implements. Take three times as much lard as resin, and melt them together. This can be applied with a brush or cloth to all surfaces in danger of rusting, and they can easily be kept bright. If tools are to be laid by for the winter, give them a coating of this, and you will be well repaid. It can be kept for a long time, and should always be on hand, and ready for use.—*Cor. Dollar Newspaper.*

Fruit-bearing.

If your fruit tree occupy too rich a soil, and so grow too fast to bear fruit, though they bear profusely, you may make them go into fruit bearing in various ways, as for example: 1, withholding their usual supply of manure; or 2, removing their rich surface soil and replacing it with poor soil; or 3, cutting off some of their roots; or 4, slitting the bark open into the solid wood from the first set of limbs down to the ground, in one or two longitudinal slits; or 5, boring an auger-hole into the heart of the tree in the month of January or February—as each of these treatments will hasten and ensure fruit-bearing.

Agricultural Miscellany.

Ox Teams and Horse Teams.

It is generally agreed that horses travel faster than oxen, and that on a farm consisting of plains and destitute of rocks a pair of horses will do more on the plow and harrow than a pair of oxen.

Horses will wear longer than oxen, that is, farm horses will last to work till 20 years old, but oxen should not be kept half so long, though some work till they are 14. But after admitting so much we may be allowed to say a word or two in favor of the practice of keeping oxen.

And first as to the cost of the animals. Oxen of equal weight with the horses are bought for one half price. Oxen are worth something after they are worn out in work—horses are not.

Oxen are not half so liable to disease as horses are. An insurer will ask fourfold more for insuring the health of horses than of oxen.

The gearing for oxen costs less by half than that of horses. A wooden yoke lasts longer than leather harness and it is put on and off in half the time.

One chain answers for two oxen—but two horses must have four. Oxen are more patient than horses, and will carry a more even yoke. They start a load better than horses, particularly in a snow path, where the runners stick to the snow.

Oxen can be entrusted with hired men at less risk than horses. They are soon taught to draw the plow and are driven by the plowman without any reins.

We have not a large proportion of farms without rocks and stumps, and where the land is rocky there is no comparison between oxen and horses.

In regard to cost of keeping there would be but little difference if both were kept on the same food. But many of our farmers keep oxen through the winter on coarse hay, straw, and husks, which would not keep horses alive.

Our own oxen (half blood Devon) never have any but cheap hay, husks, &c., through the winter, though they labor much of the time. When April comes they are kept on good hay and thus they learn the difference between cheap and costly living. Oxen of the right breed are very readily fattened and their beef is better than that of cows or young cattle, and brings more in the market.

When farmers quit raising and keeping oxen, people must quit eating beef, and tanning ox hides.—*Mass. Ploughman.*

Choice of Animals for Fattening.

Mr. Hedley contributes the following valuable hints on fattening cattle to the Newcastle Club, and which we find published in the *Agricultural Gazette*, England. He says:

"In my close identification with fat cattle for several years, I have always found that the best animals have the most massive heads, most capacious chests, and the strongest spines. I have, therefore, evolved a few rules to go by in the purchase of lean ones, and scarcely with one exception I have found them to be applicable. The *head* of any of our bovine races ought to have the first consideration; this is the true index to the vital acumen, and even bodily construction, and will be found to foreshadow all good or bad that may be accomplished. Thus an animal possessed of a broad, full, spacious skull, with strong, evenly-bent, deflective horns, will be found to have a thick neck at the base, wide thorax, and strong, nervous system; while one with long, narrow, contracted skull, and puny, abruptly-bent horns, will be characterized by weakness, wildness, and slowness to fatten. A small, dull, sunken eye betokens hardness of touch and inaptitude to fatten; and a bright, large, open, eye, *vice versa*. A staring, dark, fiery eye often accompanies a small forehead and hereditary wildness, and when combined with small, drooping horns, and a chin with no loose skin hanging from it, is a very despicable animal indeed, weak in constitution, predisposed to lung disease, and sterile in fattening propensities. Animals with weakly formed heads, have always small loins, and the width of these parts will always be found in an exact ratio with the strength of the head. The nose, instead of being long and fine, as Virgil, Aristotle, and several other naturalists recommend it, ought, in my opinion, to be thick, strong, and near the ear as possible, if only in proportion to the size of the frame. Thickness of nose and thickness of chest are often twins, and so are thin, meager, irregular noses and consumption. Small, snipy noses oft sniff the air into frames of small capacities, and are joined to mouths that can crop but very small morsels at a time. These observations I have found to be applicable to any of the kinds of cattle shown at Newcastle market. But besides the shapes of animals, the age and class must always have especial consideration, and be adapted according to food and situation; otherwise, the realization of remunerative profits will be uncertain."

Culture of Bees---Ventilate Your Hives.

A cheap, but tasty bee house, or a hive set here and there among the shrubbery about the house, has a wonderful home-like and interesting appearance. The curious habits of the bee, and the lusciousness of its products, have a charm for children which they never forget, if they have once visited the farm and enjoyed them.

A swarm soon become acquainted with those who have the care of them, and will cover the flowers of the garden or the farm in search of honey, and scarcely ever molest any one who is careful not to injure them. In picking raspberries and strawberries, it is rarely the case that any one is stung, though hundreds of bees may be visiting the blossoms for their rich treasures, at the same time.

We visited a bee master recently who informed us that he took *one hundred* pounds of honey from a single swarm, last fall. This swarm wintered well, while several others standing near were utterly ruined by mice.

The greatest drawback, however, in bee-keeping, is the destruction occasioned by the accumulation of their own breath and the exhalations of their bodies. These are much greater than many suppose, so that the stronger and more numerous the swarm is, the more danger there is to them from their own vapor. It is quite common to hear bee-keepers say, they have lost their strongest and best swarm, and the loss arises from the cause we have just stated, or, in other words, from the *want of proper ventilation*. Three-fourths of all the swarms lost, die from this cause. —*New England Farmer.*

A Good Word for the Skunk.

The *American Agriculturist* takes up the cudgels in defence of the poor, despised, but seldom kicked skunk, and gives him a good notice. Our contemporary says:

All summer long he roams your pastures at night, picking up beetles and grubs, poking with his nose potato hills where many worms are at work. He is after the grubs, not the tubers. He takes possession of the apartments of the woodchuck, who has quartered himself and family upon your clover field or garden, and makes short work with all the domestic arrangements of that unmitigated nuisance. With this white-backed sentinel around, you can grow clover in peace, and the young turnips will flourish. Your beans will not be prematurely snapped, and your garden sauce will be safe from other vermin. The most careless observation of his habits shows that he lives almost exclusively upon insects. While you sleep he is busy doing your work, helping to destroy your enemies. In any fair account kept with him the balance must be struck in his favor. Thus among the animals we often find friends under the most unpromising appearances, and badly abused men are not unfrequently the benefactors of society.

Seaweed as Manure.

A correspondent of the *Mark Lane Express* makes the following remarks in regard to the value of seaweed as manure:

"The value of seaweed as a manure is most appreciated in the Channel Islands. Many of the agriculturists there use no other manure. The best drift-weeds appear to be torn up from the Atlantic, as they are found chiefly on the western coasts in Guernsey and Jersey. It is computed that about 30,000 loads of weed are annually obtained from the rocks and bays of Guernsey, and the adjacent small island of Herm, valued at 2s. per load. The quantity collected at Jersey is fully as much. A great deal of drift-weed finds its way up the Channel, and is washed in and out of the numerous harbors, and thrown on the flat coasts. Many thousands of tons of seaweed are deposited annually on the coast of Sussex, but a small portion of which is utilized. The agricultural produce of Isle of Thanet is said to have been tripled by the use of this manure, and the farms on the Lothian coast let for 20s. or 30s. more rent per acre when the tenants have a right of way to the sea-coast, where the weed is thrown ashore. Driftweed is largely used in Ireland as the only manure for the potato crop, which requires a considerable supply of potash. The residual seaweed from the iodine factories in France is highly valued as a manure, and constantly carried a distance of thirty miles from the factory. The agriculture in the Western Islands is also enriched by this manure, and some of the tangle is brought into Oban by fishermen in boats, and sold at 1s. per load. On the Southern coast of Fife it is laid on the stubble at the rate of 20 cartloads an acre, and plowed in; the clover crop never fails, and this is a crop requiring much phosphate of magnesia, an important constituent of seaweed ash. In the Isle of Lewes, 20 tons of seaweed are considered ample for a Scotch acre. The marine algæ are valuable because the salts contained in them destroy foul weeds, hence cultivated fields on the sea-coast are almost free from these noxious plants that infest the lands of the interior. Seaweed is used extensively for manure on the Cornish coast, particularly near Penzance, for the growth of early potatoes, and the land in consequence brings almost fabulous prices.

Mignonette as a Tree.

Buy a pot of ordinary mignonette. This pot will probably contain a tuft composed of many plants produced from seeds. Pull up all but one; and, as the mignonette is one of the most rustic of plants, which may be treated without any delicacy, the single plant that is left in the middle of the pot, may be rigorously trimmed, leaving only one shoot. This shoot you must attach to a slender stick, of white osier. The extremity of this shoot will put forth a bunch of flower-buds, that must be cut off entirely, leaving not a single bud. The stalk, in consequence of this treatment, will put out a multitude of young shoots, that must be allowed to develop freely until they are about three inches and a half long. Then select out of these, four, six or eight, according to the strength of the plant, with equal spaces between them. Now, with a slender rod of white osier, or better, with a piece of whalebone, make a hoop, and attach your shoots to it, supported at the proper height. When they have grown two or three inches longer, and are going to bloom, support them by a second hoop, like the first. Let them bloom, but take off the seed pods before new shoots will appear, just below the places where the flowers were. From among these new shoots, choose the one on each branch, which is in the best situation to replace what you have nipped off. Little by little, the principal stalk, and also the branches, will become woody, and your mignonette will no longer be an herbaceous plant, except at its upper extremities, which will bloom all the year, without interruption. It will be truly a tree-mignonette, living for an indefinite period—for with proper treatment, a tree-mignonette will live twelve to fifteen years.—*Parlor Gardener.*

Ox Yokes.

I have prepared a yoke for the purpose of giving advantage to one ox, according to the following directions, and like it very much:

Make the mortices for the staple long enough so that when the staple is in there will be a space left, one inch and one-eighth on the top and one inch at the bottom. Get two iron keys made to fit the mortices, with a lip on the top of each, running lengthwise of the yoke. These, driven on the centre side of the staple, give an advantage of two inches. If driven on the other side the draft will be even. Get four more keys, two three-eighths, and two five-eighths of an inch, and put the staple between them, which makes one position; shifting the thick keys into the place of the thin ones gives another; shifting the thin ones into the places of the thick ones, still another. Have the mortices so made that the staple will fit without turning. If the keys are rightly made, and reach through the yoke, the staple will be held more firmly than in any other way that I know of.

Of course, the length of mortices, and size of keys, may be varied to suit the necessities of the case.

If, by shifting the keys, the mortices should get worn so that the keys are not sufficiently tight, strips of leather can be put in.—*Journal of Agriculture.*

Australian Agriculture.

It will be gratifying to our friends at a distance to learn that we have every prospect of the ingathering of a most bountiful harvest. To enable them to form an opinion of the extent of this, we may state the land we have under cultivation in Victoria, and the nature of our crops. In March last the total land under cultivation was in round numbers 420,000 acres, which was an increase of 60,000 acres on the preceding year. Of this, 161,000 acres were under wheat, 86,000 under oats, 4,000 under barley, 24,000 under potatoes, and 80,000 under hay. These relations will not be disturbed much this year, but the quantity will, in all probability, be greatly increased. When the next returns, for instance, are collected, we shall not be at all surprised to find the 420,000 acres of last March increased to 520,000 acres, which will give us an acre of land, or thereabouts, under cultivation for every man, woman and child in the colony.—*Melbourne Herald.*

The Wren---Its Value.

Among the insect killing birds the wren is perhaps the most useful, for its habits are of the most industrious character. The European wren is nearly the smallest bird there known, and is found prying into holes and crevices, and about old buildings searching for insects. The winter wren, to be found in the Northern and Middle States in winter and often remaining until spring, is thought to be identical with the European wren. Our wrens have a larger tail, and are familiarly known in all parts of the country. They will reside about dwellings and even in crowded cities. We have found that however great the number of wren-houses we may place in trees, that every one will have a tenant, and "the more the merrier," for they consume insects only, and are most indefatigable in finding them.—*Working Farmer.*

How to Save a Girdled Tree.

Cut from the tree before the sap starts in the spring, scions long enough to reach from the bark above the girdle to the bark below. Sharpen both ends of the scions, and place them between the bark and the wood at each end of the girdle. The scions should be placed about one inch apart around the tree. By so doing, it gives the sap an opportunity to pass from the roots to the stalk,

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Thursday, July 24, 1862.

Notice.

Mr. S. N. Taben will call upon subscribers in Penobscot county.

Mr. Warren Fuller will call up subscribers in Somerset County.

STATE OF MAINE.
HEAD QUARTERS,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Augusta, July 16, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER No. 21.

Medical and Surgical Examinations for exemptions from liability to duty, of enrolled men in the Militia, will not be available therefor, until a General Order is issued in relation to such examinations, and all disenrollments previous to examinations under such an order, are and will be void.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.
JOHN L. HODSDON, Adjutant General.

STATE OF MAINE.
HEAD QUARTERS,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Augusta, July 17, 1862.

GENERAL ORDER No. 22.

In consideration of the patriotic action of cities and towns in different parts of the State, in offering liberal Bounties to their volunteers under the recent call for troops for the service of the General Government, and in order that such towns and cities may be relieved wholly or in part from the obligations which they have thus voluntarily assumed in this emergency, and to render the burthens of an enterprise in which all have a common part, more nearly equal, the Governor and Commander-in-Chief orders and directs, that the Bounty of $30 heretofore offered for recruits enlisted or hereafter enlisting in new regiments, be advanced to $45; and that of $25 to recruits for old regiments to $35, to be paid before leaving the State, as expressed in General Order No. 20, of the 15th inst.

By order of the Commander-in-Chief.
JOHN L. HODSDON, Adjutant General.

Note. This Bounty and that offered by the United States with advance pay will make the sum of $85 to each recruit for new Regiments, and $95 to recruits for Regiments in the service, to be paid before leaving the State.

Leaders.

It has grown to be a proverb, that there is no man without his influence; and inall the walks of business and social intercourse, the truth of the saying is everywhere apparent. Some minds are so constituted that they are led at pleasure by the more powerful will of some leading or influential mind;—others are born to command, and they move by the silent power of a superior mental organization, the views and opinions of their fellows. The man who occupies a position of comparative obscurity and retirement, and who has but a small circle of acquaintances, may yet be, in his sphere, a man of considerable influence, a leader of the few minds around him, those who have not had his advantages, and who look to him for their opinions; he moulds the shape of their minds, and controls their thoughts. Thus a neighborhood or district may have its leader—a leader whose opinion is supreme and whose position is one of influence and power. In wider circles, and among communities where there is a higher standard of intelligence, there are men who lead—men of large attainments and of superior force—men of strong will and resolute action, who lead the minds of those around them by force of their higher intelligence and stronger minds. It is not always the case, however, that men lead by the same methods. Generally accomplished by words, it is not unfrequently brought about by the silent force of example, and those who are often the truest leaders are those whom no one would suspect of moving a single mind or controlling the thoughts of an associate. The force of example is often of great power, and leads more than the most impressive language. While some are leaders of good principles and manly virtues, others we are sorry to say, are leaders of bad vices and worse principles. Of the latter we have already too large a number; those wanted now are of the former class.

The influence of evil example is of alarming extent, and those who are led by it, are of surprising number. One great public want is a higher standard of influence on the side of patriotic, virtuous and manly example. Quiet in its workings, and hardly noticed in its lessons, it is the *real leader*—the great governing power. Men lead more by their example than by their words, and so it becomes of the first importance that one's example should be such as may lead men from idleness to industry, from evil associations to good influences, and from the grog shop to the work shop. These are the leaders wanted at the present hour. But there is an excess of leaders of the opposite class; every community is too largely represented by them. The great aim of other leaders must be to counteract their influence and remove the evil impressions which they may have been fostering and promoting.

The great want of our nation, before the present executive assumed the helm, was *a leader*—one who by his sagacity and coolness should so govern and control the great machine of government that it could perform its accustomed work with no jar or friction. At the last moment, and just in time to save the nation from utter ruin, that leader was chosen,—affording another proof of the assertion that men of commanding capacity are specially provided by Providence, for great emergencies in the histories of nations. The task to accomplish may be of immense magnitude, but the man called to the position will always be equal to the trust.

We have also, a large number of leaders in our army; every squad of men, every section, every company, regiment, brigade and division, has its leaders. Of these, we have enough. We now want more *men*; less shoulder-strapped incumbents ambitious of the display and emolument, rather than for the true dignity and usefulness of their position; more earnest, devoted, unselfish patriots who have the cause of their country at heart, and who are only anxious to do all in their power to bring to an end this unrighteous rebellion, leaving questions of minor importance to be settled after the great work shall be accomplished—officers who do not look through the smoke and din of battle to the occupancy of the presidential chair; but *men* who see a distracted country to be restored, a nation to be freed from traitors, and a government to be maintained. These are the leaders which our nation wants; when and where shall they be had?

There is a class of leaders, who are just now wanted above all others. Their sphere of action may be less conspicuous, but not less important. These are MEN! In the conflict now pending every man is a leader;—a leader in courage and patriotism. Let a man of influence say "I go," and how many will answer, "We will go with you." On the field of battle every soldier is a leader, and every man a hero! The government has called for leaders of this class. By the hearty and welcome response from every loyal heart, it knows where those leaders can be had! Fall in men, and fill up the ranks!

THE SEASON AND CROPS. The weather the past week has been pleasant, but somewhat cool; especially the nights have been much colder than is usual at this season. Corn would be much benefitted by warmer days and nights, as it is now rather behind what it is generally at this time, but if it is warm and favorable through August, it will grow rapidly and a good crop will be harvested.

Farmers generally commenced haying last week; the weather was not quite so fair and bright as would have been desired for the work, but no time has been lost, for grass is now growing fast, and, in old fields is rather late. Some farmers write us that the crop will be "fair," others that it will be "an average one," and many say the yield will be "good." On the whole, we judge the crop will be as good as the average for the last few years.

Grain is now looking well. Have farmers noticed any appearance of the grain aphis? If so will they please inform us.

☞ The Bath *Times* recommends a celebration of the anniversary of the settlement of the colony at the mouth of the Kennebec river, by Popham, which event took place long before the settlement of Plymouth.

The Insane Hospital and its Farm.

The farm attached to the Asylum for the Insane—situated on the east side of the river and a short distance below the city—consists of two hundred and twenty acres; an enlargement of about sixty acres for the purpose of affording a more ample pasturage, having been made during the past season. The entire farm is now nearly in the form of a rectangular parallelogram, and extends from the river eastward nearly one mile.

The soil is chiefly a clayey loam, though upon the river, gravel predominates, and the land there is used chiefly for the purpose of cultivated crops, as it is much warmer and quicker than the clayey portion, which is found best adapted for grass. The whole farm is in a high state of cultivation, as the ample crops harvested last season, and the prospects of those now growing fully demonstrates. The products of the farm last year as taken from the report of the Steward, were as follows:

"130 tons of hay; 15 tons straw; 500 heads cabbage; 136 bushels barley; 226 bushels oats; 830 bushels beets; 100 bushels turnips; 65 bushels corn; 100 bushels apples; 30 bushels beans; 1,050 bushels potatoes; 6000 lbs. squashes; 13,527 lbs. pork."

This season there are some twenty-five acres under cultivation, in grain crops, corn and potatoes. The vegetable garden consists of about one acre, and is kept in the neatest order, the work being chiefly done by the patients, and only superintended by one of the assistants a portion of the time. A large space in the garden is devoted to the culture of beets, which are grown for the purpose of feeding out to the stock, as well as for consumption by the family. Cabbages, tomatoes, squashes, beans and corn, are the remaining crops in the garden.

Nearly an acre of ground directly in front of the building and facing the river, is devoted to ornamental gardening; and although the grounds are laid out with considerable taste, and kept in very good order, yet so much labor or expense cannot be devoted to this as to other portions of the premises. The ornamental trees are few in number and small in size. The flowers of which there is quite a collection, add a charm to the grounds, and their culture affords a pleasant recreation in which many of the female patients take a part. Passing through the ornamental grounds, and towards the river, is situated the orchard; the trees being chiefly apple, though we noticed one or two pear trees, in bearing. The trees are heavily loaded with fruit, and here, as in other orchards throughout the State, promise a bountiful yield.

The stable, hay barn, piggery, workshop, ice-house and other outbuildings connected with the farm are situated in the rear of the main building; and each afford ample accommodations for their various purposes. The stock at present upon the farm consists of eighteen cows, three yoke of oxen, four horses, about fifty swine, and five or six head of young cattle. The stock is of the first class, and the farm is under the most thorough management and culture. A large amount of manure is made, and everything is saved that can add to the fertilizing supply of the farm. We think various experiments in stock breeding and soil culture could be carried on upon the farm without lessening its real value to the institution, and at no extra cost, and would be of great benefit to the agriculture of the State. Its management is under the care of the efficient Steward of the Institution, T. C. Allan, Esq., a most thorough and capable business man, and eminently qualified for the position.

The farm connected with the Institution, is of immense value, not only as a means of supplying, in part, the physical wants of the large household; but as having a decided influence for good upon the health of those patients who assist in the work connected therewith. In the words of the Superintendent: "the benefits which the patients derive from the exercise on the farm, are most healthful. The refreshing sleep, the hearty and regular appetite which it gives can come from no opiate or tonic. As an auxiliary in promoting their recovery it has no equal."

Among the recent improvements upon the farm is the construction of a road through one of the gulleys by which that part of the farm situated on the river is cut up—leading from the Institution to a wharf now in process of building. The dimensions of the wharf are 70 feet by 50. The coal and other merchandise consumed at the Hospital will be discharged at this wharf, and taken by their own teams to the building. This a most important improvement and will be a matter of great economy in the cost of the transportation of supplies for the use of the Hospital.

A short time was spent in going through the various wards of the Institution, and visiting the apartments of the inmates. Everything is kept in a manner scrupulously neat; the sleeping rooms are well lighted and contain good beds and such necessary conveniences as the wants of the inmates require. The whole building is warmed by steam, and the method of ventilation by means of a circular fan driven by steam, carrying the pure cold air into every part of the building—which was described at length in the *Farmer* last winter—is the most perfect and complete system of ventilation ever introduced into institutions of this, or a similar class. There are at present about 130 male, and 120 female patients; a considerable proportion of the former assist in the work of the farm, and those of the latter who are able and willing, are engaged a part of each day in sewing, culture of flowers, &c. As the result of a portion of the labor of the females in sewing, the Superintendent gives the following list of articles made by them during the past year: "51 mattress sacks; 143 bed sacks; 93 bed spreads; 564 sheets; 304 pillow cases; 198 comforters; 213 frocks; 164 pairs pants; 96 pairs draws; 224 shirts; 25 undershirts; 120 vests; 83 pairs overalls; 312 dresses; 228 skirts; 238 chemises; 29 night-dresses; 80 pairs hose; 93 towels; 45 curtains."

The libraries—of which there are three—are a distinct and important feature of the Institution. The medical library of the late Dr. Benjamin Vaughan of Hallowell, was presented to the Hospital by his heirs. It comprises about five hundred volumes. Hon. Bryce McLellan of Bloomfield made a donation of $500, the interest of which was to go for the purchase of books, and this part is called the "McLellan Library." The donation of the late Col. Black of Ellsworth, ($3,000,) is a fund for the maintenance of a library for the use of the Institution. In all, there are nearly three thousand volumes.

We must here express our obligations to the worthy Superintendent of the Institution, Dr. H. M. Harlow, to whom we are indebted for many kind attentions. A gentleman of social and affable manners, and qualified by a long connection with the institution, to preside over its affairs with ability and faithfulness, he has secured the esteem and confidence, not only of the patients but of all the friends of the Institution. His attentions and kindness to the unfortunate class placed under his care, are every thing that those who have friends at the Hospital could possibly desire. We are also indebted to Dr. L. R. Cook, the assistant physician, for many kind expressions; and to both gentlemen return our thanks.

☞ Eugene Hale, Esq., of Ellsworth, has received the appointment of Aid de camp on the staff of Gov. Washburn, to fill the vacancy occasioned by the resignation of Col. A. W. Wildes of the 16th regiment.

☞ We learn that Park Benjamin, Esq., of New York, will deliver the poem at the approaching Commencement of Waterville College. The Germania (Boston) Band will furnish the music.

Bounty Offered by the State.

It will be seen by the official order published in another column, that Gov. Washburn offers on the part of the State a bounty of $45 to every volunteer enlisting in a new regiment, and $55 for every one enlisting in any one of the old regiments now in the field. The increased pay for enlistment in the old regiments is based upon the fact acknowledged by military men that one recruit for an old regiment is worth two for a new one. The new recruit is more readily drilled to military duties, and becomes more rapidly proficient and useful by association with tried and disciplined soldiers. Besides, the expense of maintaining one full regiment is greatly less than two half filled regiments with their double compliment of field, staff and company officers.

The bounty thus offered, together with the advance pay and bounty paid by the United States, presents, aside from the influence of patriotic motives, strong pecuniary inducements to our young men to enlist in the service. Every volunteer will receive upon being mustered into the service one month's advance pay $13; U. S. bounty $25; enlistment money from the United States $2; bounty from the State $45 (or in an old regiment $55;) total $85 or $95 in advance. In addition to the above, the towns and cities of the State are patriotically vieing with each other in offering inducements in the form of bounties. Some of the towns are paying as high as $100 to fill up their respective quotas—others offer from $20 to $70. The entire pay and bounty to volunteers for the first year's service, in which time it is to be hoped the war will be finished, will range from $275 to $329, and at the close of the war, the $75 additional bounty from the United States, will swell the amount to over $400, beside rations, clothing, transportation, medical attendance, and 160 acres of government land to those who choose to become actual settlers upon it. No other business promises greater present advantages to a young man than that of the soldier.

THE SLAVES READY. In the able work, recently published, entitled "Among the Pines," a notice of which was given by us several weeks since, it is stated that there exists among the Southern blacks a secret and wide-spread organization which has able and daring leaders, and whose ultimate object is the achievement of their freedom. Disbelief of the statement having been expressed by secession sympathizing journals at the North, the writer of the book has authorized the N. Y. *Tribune* to say, that he has given in "Among the Pines" but a tithe of the *whole* truth in his possession in regard to that organization. That while he has in that work introduced only a single leader, he has *personal* knowledge of over twenty, and has the names and residences of over five hundred who can control at the tap of the drum, *one hundred thousand* able-bodied fighting men. The names of these leaders, and all the particulars in regard to that organization, he is at liberty to communicate (they having been confided to him for that purpose) to the government, whenever it is prepared to resort in quelling this rebellion to all the means that are justified by civilized warfare.

The recent action of Congress which provides for the employment of slaves in the army in any capacity for which they may be found useful, either as soldiers or laborers, and the instructions issued from the War Department, by order of the President, to our Generals in the field, shows that the time has come when the instrumentality above indicated can be employed to advantage. In God's name let it be done!

COLLECTING THE TAXES. The cost of collecting the taxes, under the new tax bill has been estimated to amount to nearly four millions of dollars on 110,000,000. The provisions of the bill for those engaged as collectors or assessors are most ample, and make room for a large force of office-holders, at extravagant salaries—the annual compensations of the various officers ranging from $10,000 to $1,000. Each collector is to receive as compensation for his services, and those of his deputies, such a per cent. on the sums collected, the whole amount of which is limited to $10,000 per year for each collector. Each assessor is to receive from $3 to $5 per day according to the duties performed, and in addition they receive a commission of one dollar for each hundred names on the tax list which is furnished to collectors. Assistant assessors receive a salary of three dollars per day. The suggestion has been made that government appoint as collectors, those wounded and disabled soldiers who are not fitted for more active labor. Let it be done.

ACTION OF CONGRESS. During the recent session, Congress has appropriated about $800,000,000, including upward of $560,000,000 for the Army, and somewhat less than 100,000,000 for the Navy. Among the most important bills postponed by the House, or remaining unacted upon, are the following: Providing for the admission of the State of West Virginia into the Union; for the enlargement of the Illinois and Michigan Canal; providing for a uniform system of bankruptcy; for the appointment of a commission to ascertain the losses incurred by loyal citizens from the appropriation of their property by United States troops; the bill appropriating $200,000,000 for border slave State emancipation purposes.

Among the last acts signed by the President, was the one authorizing the issue of postage and other Government stamps as currency, and prohibiting banks and other corporations from issuing notes below the denomination of one dollar for circulation.

PARSON BROWNLOW'S BOOK. The anxiously expected narrative of the origin and progress of the Southern Rebellion, including the personal adventures and experiences among the rebels of Tennessee, of the author, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, better known as "Parson Brownlow"—is now ready for delivery. It contains about 500 pages, is executed in the best style of the art, and is embellished by a steel portrait of the author, and several full page wood engravings. The thrilling scenes through which the author passed during the exciting times when secession was at its full tide in East Tennessee, his experiences in the rebel prison, his unflinching adherence to the cause of the Union amid all his severe privations, and the reliable and correct information which it gives of the general history of the times, will ensure for the book an extensive sale. Over 90,000 have already been ordered. Published in Philadelphia by Geo. W. Childs, 628 and 630 Chestnut Street.

FORTIFICATIONS IN MAINE. The works for the defence of Portland harbor and the mouth of the Kennebec river are being pushed forward with great vigor. About 200 men are engaged in the completion of Fort Gorges at the entrance of Portland harbor. The walls are seven feet thick, of solid granite, and will be pierced for about 70 guns of large caliber. The first tier of casemates is now being constructed.

The foundations of Fort Popham on Hunnewell's Point, at the mouth of the Kennebec, are nearly completed. The work is under the supervision of Capt. Casey, of the U. S. Engineers, and 200 men are employed in its construction. The Fort is to be built of stone, and when finished will be one of the strongest on the Atlantic coast.

MAINE OFFICERS PRISONERS. The Richmond *Enquirer* of July 5th, gives a list of the prisoners there, taken during our retreat from the Chickahominy, among whom are the following Maine officers: Lieut. Col. George Varney, 2d Maine: Lieut. G. F. Brown, 2d do.; Capt. L. Emerson, 2d do.; Lieut. S. H. Pilsbury, 5th do.

THE CURRENCY DERANGED. A large supply of any article in the commercial arena, reduces its current value; let the article be what it may, wheat, pork or hay, gold, silver or paper; the value is regulated by the supply. Just now gold is at a premium of 18 per cent., silver 13 per cent. and government notes 9 per cent., or in other words, taking gold as the standard, a gold dollar would be worth 100 cents, silver 95 cents, demand notes 92 cents, and the bank paper currency 83 cents. Since the present generation, gold has not been held at so high a premium as at present. Soon after the gold discoveries in California, or during 1848-9, the value of gold was considerably reduced, and silver, which was needed in the China and East India trade, stood at a premium. It will be remembered that in 1853, our silver currency, to prevent its being exported, was reduced in its standard weight. Before that, the silver dollar was 412½ grains standard silver, nine-tenth fine; it was soon reduced to 384 grains, and some now recommend a further reduction in its value to prevent its exportation. Gold and silver is disappearing to such an extent that change for ordinary business is becoming quite scarce.

will soon issue fractional bills as was done in 1837.

How high a premium gold and silver will continue to demand, depends upon several causes. Some of these are the amount of paper money issued; the demand there may be for specie; the grain harvest of Europe, and chiefly upon the success of our army. An energetic prosecution of the war, and its successful termination would soon bring every thing round right; the power of the government would be re-established, and the influences upon the markets and nations of the world would be most gratifying.

A NAVY OF MONITORS. The Monitors now in course of construction at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, will, when completed, make a most formidable and efficient navy. They are well under way, the frame work being completed and a portion of the plates being bolted on. Each vessel will be 200 feet long, the main hull being the same as in ordinary vessels, which are said to be more suitable for sailing than the original Monitor. When they are in action there will be 18 inches of the 5 feet of armor above water, and before a ball could strike the main hull it would have to travel 21 feet through the water. The decks are composed of planks 7 inches thick, upon which are placed two thicknesses of half-inch iron plates. There will be one cupola for each vessel; each will be 21 feet in diameter, 9 feet high, and 11 inches thick, and carry two 15 inch guns. The pilot house will be placed on the top of the cupola, and so fixed that the cupola will revolve and the pilot house remain stationary. In this respect the arrangement differs from the old Monitor's pilot house. The pilot house will be of iron, 8 inches thick. The ventilation of the vessels will be accomplished by drawing the air through the cupola, and after it passes to every part of the ship it will pass out at the stern. Each of the vessels will have two main engines, with 40-inch cylinders, two blowing engines, two turret engines and two pumping engines.

A LIE REFUTED. Several influential papers in the country—among them such semi-secession prints as the *N. Y. Herald* and *Boston Courier*—have been for some time past industriously engaged in circulating the slander against Mr. Stanton, the Secretary of War, that he had withheld needed reinforcements from Gen. McClellan for the purpose of crippling the operations of that General on the Peninsular; and that it was owing to the criminal neglect of the Secretary in this respect that the disastrous retreat from Richmond was rendered necessary. In the United States Senate on Wednesday, 16th inst., Mr. Chandler of Michigan, read from the testimony of John Tucker, Assistant Secretary of War, who testified as follows:

Prior to the 5th of April, 120,000 men were sent down to McClellan; then Franklin's division was sent, 12,000 more; the 1st of June McCall's division, 10,000 more and about that time 11,000 from Baltimore and Fortress Monroe; and last June, Shield's division, about 5,000 men, sent, making a total of 158,000 men sent to Gen. McClellan prior to the engagement before Richmond.

Mr. Tucker further testified that he did not know of any other force which could have been sent to Gen. McClellan. Thus, Mr. Chandler said, it is shown that 158,000 of the best troops that ever stood on God's footstool have been sent to Gen. McClellan, and yet the treasonable press of the country was howling against the Secretary of War because he had not sent reinforcements to Gen. McClellan. He read further from the testimony of Gen. Meigs, corroborating Mr. Tucker, and saying that he believed everything that McClellan asked for had been promply sent to him by the Government.

BOUNTIES FROM THE STATE. In answer to numerous inquiries whether the extra bounty offered by the State to volunteers will be paid to those who had been previously recruited for the 16th regiment, the Adjutant General has issued the following explanatory circular:

STATE OF MAINE.
HEAD QUARTERS,
ADJUTANT GENERAL'S OFFICE,
Augusta, July 21, 1861.

Government and State bounties and advance pay, to each enlisted soldier, amounting to $85, for the new Regiments, and in addition thereto such Bounty as cities, towns, and individuals provides for their recruits, are due and payable to all of the men of the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th Regiments, now being raised, and the same amounts, with $10 additional, are provided for all Recruits for the Regiments and corps from this State now in the field, all of which sums will be paid the soldiers after being mustered into services, and *before they leave the State.*

JOHN L. HODSDON, Adj't General.

THE CONFISCATION AND EMANCIPATION BILL. We last week published an abstract of the provisions of the new confiscation and emancipation bill which had passed the two Houses of Congress. In accordance with the suggestion of the President, the following supplementary and explanatory resolution was passed in connection with the bill. The bill as thus explained has received his signature, and it is now the law of the land. We hope to see it unsparingly enforced:

Resolved, By the Senate and House of Representatives, &c., that the provisions of the third clause of the fifth section of an act to suppress insurrection, to punish treason and rebellion, to seize and confiscate the property of rebels, and for other purposes, shall be so construed as not to apply to any act or acts done prior to the passage thereof, nor to include any member of a State Legislature or Judge of any State Court who has not, in accepting or entering upon his office, taken an oath to support the Constitution of the so-called Confederate States of America: nor shall any punishment or proceedings under said act be so construed as to work a forfeiture of the real estate of the offender beyond his natural life.

SCARCITY OF SPECIE. The present inflated value of specie has caused a great scarcity of silver change for the ordinary purposes of trade. Gold is quoted at 118¼, silver 113, nickel cents 103 a 104. United States Demand Notes sold at the Broker's Board on Saturday at 108¾. U. S. Coupons 117. In the dearth of small specie, Congress has passed a law making postage stamps a legal tender for all sums less than five dollars, and authorizing the Post Office Department to issue stamps without the gum attachment, for general circulation.

☞ Chas. Hamlin, Esq., of Orland, son of Vice President Hamlin, has been appointed Major of the 18th regiment. Thos. H. Talbot of Portland, has received the appointment of Lieut. Col. of the same regiment.

☞ The four new volunteer regiments now being raised in this State—the 16th, 17th, 18th and 19th, are to be formed into a Brigade of which Gen. O. O. Howard will have command.

THE INCREASE OF THE ARMY. Previous to its adjournment, Congress passed a most important act amendatory of the Militia Law of 1795, having particular reference not only to the calling out of the Militia in the several States, but also the arming and employment of slaves wherever their services can be made available. The following is an abstract of the provisions of the act:

"The act provides that the President may call out the Militia for a period not exceeding nine months, and authorizes him to enroll able-bodied men in case any State neglects to do so. The act also authorizes the President to call 100,000 volunteers as Infantry into the field, in addition to the 300,000 recently called for, to serve only *nine months* unless sooner discharged, and every person who shall enlist under this call will be entitled to the same advance bounty and pay ($40) as one enlisting for the war, but to no bounty at the close of their enlistment. The act also authorizes the President to accept, in addition to all troops now authorized by law, as many men as may be required to fill up the regiments already in the field, for *twelve months*, unless sooner discharged. Such volunteers will receive the same advance bounty as though they enlisted for the war, but only $25 bounty at the end of their enlistment.

Section eleven authorizes the President to receive into the service for the purpose of constructing entrenchments and performing camp service or any other labor, or any military or naval service for which they may be found competent, persons of African descent; and such persons shall be enrolled and organized under such regulations, not inconsistent with the Constitution and the laws, as the President may prescribe. Section twelve enacts that whenever any man or boy of African descent, who, by the laws of any State, shall owe service or labor to any person who, during the present rebellion, has levied war or borne arms against the government, or adhered to its enemies, and shall render any such service as enumerated in the section, he, his wife, and children shall forever be free, any law or custom to the contrary notwithstanding. And where such persons owe service to loyal masters, provision is made for compensation."

THE NEW MAILING METHOD. A portion of our subscribers are receiving their papers addressed to them by the new mailing process, the right to use which we have purchased of Rev. Robert Dick of Buffalo, N. Y. Each subscriber's name will each week be printed upon a slip of colored paper pasted upon his copy of the *Farmer*, with the date to which he has paid for the same, similar to the following:

John Smith 24July62

The subscriber will thus receive his paper legibly directed, and will be kept constantly informed of the condition of his account. When he makes a payment the date will be changed to correspond with the time to which it pays, and the corrected credit printed upon the colored slip and sent him until another payment is made. This method ensures certainty in the mailing of each subscriber's paper, and the printed credit answers the purpose of a perpetual receipt, obviating the necessity of written receipts, and rendering mistakes and misapprehensions impossible. We hope to be able to complete our arrangements for mailing our entire list in a few weeks.

ORGANIZATION OF THE MILITIA IN AUGUSTA. The several companies of militia in this city held meetings in their respective wards last week and organized by the choice of the following officers:

Ward 1. Captain, J. W. Cofren; 1st Lieut., Fred. Swan; 2d do., G. G. Burns; 3d do., J. Johnson; 4th do., Chas. A. Pierce.

Ward 2. Captain, W. F. Chisam; 1st Lieut., Fred. Hamlen; 2d do., Charles Knowlton; 3d do., Jabez S. Ballard; 4th do., John Garland.

Ward 3. Captain, Chas. Milliken; 1st Lieut., F. W. Kinsman; 2d do., J. B. Wheeler; 3d do., J. W. Harlow; 4th do., J. W. Rankin.

Ward 4. Captain, Geo. H. Brown; 1st Lieut., Geo. A. Cony; 2d do., Wm. H. McDavitt; 3d do., Benj., W. Fisher; 4th do., Converse Lowell.

Ward 5. Captain, Jos. E. S. Cony; 1st Lieut., Chas. S. Kincaid; 2d do., R. A. Cony, Jr.; 3d do., Jas. B. Woodman; 4th do., John Ellis.

Ward 6. Captain, J. M. Williams; 1st Lieut., H. T. Morse; 2d do., Stephen P. Plummer; 3d do., Wm. O. Green; 4th do., John E. Ward.

Ward 7. Captain, Alfred Shaw; 1st Lieut., Sam'l E. Church; 2d do., Wm. P. Hanks; 3d do., Wm. H. Smith; 4th do., John O. Rand.

CONTRIBUTIONS OF HOSPITAL SUPPLIES. On Friday last two boxes containing hospital supplies for our sick and wounded soldiers were forwarded from this city to the Sanitary Commission. The contents of the boxes were as follows: 18 pillows, 62 pillow cases, 6 dozen towels, 51 cotton shirts, 4 flannel shirts, 46 handkerchiefs, 24 pairs stockings, 32 sheets, 9 dressing gowns, 20 pairs slippers, 14 pairs drawers, 11 quilts, 13 bed-sacks, 12 fans, 5 jars jelly, 5 bottles bay rum, 9 do currant wine, 2 do elderberry wine, 1 do raspberry shrub, black tea, sugar, cocoa, farina, corn starch, arrow root, ginger, nutmegs, sago, pepper, soap, bandages, and lint, &c. These articles were contributed and prepared by the ladies of this city and vicinity. Meetings are held every Wednesday afternoon at the Engine hall on Bridge street, where further contributions of patriotic and benevolent persons will be received, and those ladies so disposed can have the opportunity of laboring in the good cause.

In addition to the above enumerated articles, a barrel containing a variety of hospital supplies was received from ladies in Sidney, and forwarded.

CITY MEETING. It will be seen by our advertising columns that a meeting of the legal voters of Augusta will be held at Meonian Hall on this (Tuesday) evening, to consider what measures shall be taken by the City Council to encourage enlistments of volunteers to the number of the quota apportioned to this city. We hope to see a general assemblage of the people on this occasion, and especially of the solid men who will be called upon to contribute of their means for this patriotic purpose. Other towns and cities in the State have held meetings and voted liberal bounties for volunteers, and in many instances the quota required has been raised upon the spot. Surely Augusta will not lag behind her sister cities in devotion to the necessary work of reinforcing our armies in this hour of the country's sorest need. Gov. Washburn, Gen. Howard and Hon. L. M. Morrill will be present and address the meeting.

☞ On Monday evening last, the militia company of Ward 3, paraded with the Citizen's Band, and marched to the residence of their commander, Capt. Chas. Milliken, where a presentation was made to him of an elegant sword, belt, &c., by the company. The presentation was made by Lieut. F. W. Kinsman, in a neat and appropriate address, which was handsomely and patriotically responded to by Capt. Milliken, who pledged his best exertions, and if need be, his life, in the service of his country. After partaking of a liberal collation provided by Capt. Milliken, the company returned to their quarters and were dismissed.

☞ Mr. Jas. W. Welch has been authorized by Gov. Washburn to raise a company of volunteers in this city and vicinity for the war. No better selection could be made. He is the right man for the work. Having enlisted himself for the war, he will rally around him a company of the best and bravest young men in this community, and Augusta will gladly entrust her quota to his charge.

☞ On Tuesday last, 15th inst., Mr. Sam'l S. Farnham of this city, while grinding his scythe at the machine shop, had his right arm and left hand badly cut by the heel of the scythe catching in the band of the water wheel. The wound was dressed by Dr. P. Merrill, and Mr. F. is now doing well.

☞ The town of New Sharon, Franklin Co., has voted to pay each of her volunteers a bounty of $100.

THE PRESIDENT'S EMANCIPATION POLICY. A majority of the members of Congress from the border slave States decline to concur with the President in his Emancipation proclamation. A minority of the members, comprising nearly one half of the whole number, dissent from the action of their colleagues. In their address to the President they say:

"The minority believe the government should be upheld and sustained by all the influences and means of all loyal men in all sections and of all parties, in order to put down this rebellion and preserve the Union and Constitution. They understand the President's appeal was made to them for the purpose of securing this result.

They meet the President's address in the spirit in which it was made, and as loyal Americans declare to him and the world that there is no sacrifice that they are not ready to make to save the Government and the institutions of our fathers; that they though few in numbers, will permit no man from the North or the South to go further than they in the accomplishment of the great work before us; that in order to carry out these views they will, so far as may be in their power, ask the people of the border States calmly, deliberately and fairly to consider the President's recommendation.

We are, they say in conclusion, 'the more emboldened to assume this position from the fact, now become history, that the leaders of the Southern rebellion have offered to abolish slavery as a condition to foreign intervention in favor of their independence as a nation. If they can give up slavery to destroy the Union, we can surely ask our people to consider the question of emancipation to save the Union.'

This is signed by Representatives Noell of Missouri, Clemens of Tennessee, Brown, Blair and Whaley of Virginia, Carey of Kentucky, and Fisher of Delaware. It is said that Representative Maynard and Senator Henderson express views equally if not more favorable."

☞ A simple incident in every day life often suggests a lesson of the highest importance. This is one: A gentleman was standing under the shaft of a derrick where laborers were engaged in stone work. The overseer said to him, "Sir, you should not stand there. What if that warp were to break?" "But," responded the gentleman, "don't you ever stand here?" "Yes," answered the man, "my business calls me there, yours does not."

If we could learn from this, to be at all times and in all places just where our business or duty calls us, how much of trouble and disaster would be avoided, how much happier and more contented would we be, and how much better it would be for those around us. Mankind are very apt to be where they have no business to be, to say and do what they have no business to say or do, and to step in places of danger and risk, out of mere thoughtless curiosity when no part of their proper business calls them there. When men learn what their business is, and follow it, not only in a strict business sense, but in all the minor details of life; when they learn to attend to what concerns them, leaving their neighbors' affairs to be conducted as he may think best; when we find honest politicians and unselfish patriots—then the glorious day of everlasting peace must have dawned, and the millennium surely be at hand!

☞ The sons of New England resident in Philadelphia, have raised funds which are placed in the hands of a Relief Committee, who vist the Army Hospitals, for the purpose of aiding sick and wounded New England soldiers who may require assistance. If a discharged or furloughed soldier is destitute of funds to enable him to reach home, he is furnished by the society. They keep a list of all New England soldiers admitted to the different Hospitals, and will answer any inquiries or forward parcels directed to them, from their friends or relatives. Friends of soldiers may rest assured that all necessary attention will be bestowed, and, as far as possible, there general comfort increased. Letters may be addressed to the President of the Society, H. R. Warriner, 16 North Seventh Street, Philadelphia.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for August contains among its illustrated articles, A Flying Trip through Norway, Part 2; Along the Wharves at New York; Orley Farm, by Anthony Trollope, continued; Romola, by the author of Adam Bede; The Adventures of Philip, by Thackeray. The usual variety of humorous illustrations in the Editor's Drawer, and the Fashions for the month, add to the interest and value of the number.—Price $3 per annum. For sale by A. Williams & Co., 100 Washington street, Boston, and Chas. A. Pierce, Water street, Augusta.

☞ A meeting for the or ganization of a militia company was held in Wayne on Saturday 19th inst., at which the following officers were elected: Capt., Alvin Palmer; 1st Lieut., H. Ridley; 2d do., W. B. Smith; 3d do., E. N. Berry; 4th do., W. E. Soule. At the meeting several patriotic speeches were made, a premium of $50 voted to each volunteer, twenty dollars collected for sanitary purposes and nine volunteers obtained. Others are to volunteer soon. This is a good day's work for the patriotic people of Wayne.

LARGE FLEECES. The North Anson *Advocate* states that Mr. Nathan Weston of Madison, sheared this spring, 60¾ lbs. of wool from three bucks, the weight of the fleeces being respectively 23¼, 20¼, 16¾ lbs. The growth was eleven days short of a year. He also sheared from a lamb one year and eleven days old, 12 lbs.

☞ Mrs. Watson Cook, of Newport, while riding in a carriage in company with her young son and her husband's sister, the horse became frightened and they were all thrown from the carriage. Mrs. Cook was killed and Miss Cook is believed to be fatally injured. Before the frightened horse was stopped he ran over and seriously injured Mr. Eben Wentworth.

PATENTS. The following patents have recently been granted to parties in Maine: Franklin Muzzy of Bangor, for improvement in machines for shaving shingles and other lumber; to John James Speed, of Gorham, for improvement in treating ardent spirits; and to Washington R. Peavey and Hollis M. Peavey of Swanville, for improvement in hay press.

☞ The Farmington *Chronicle* estimates the capital invested in grape vines in the county of Franklin to be not less than three thousand dollars;—and this in a climate where it was supposed the grape could not be successfully cultivated, and in one of the interior counties of Maine.

☞ Hon. John B. Brown & Sons, are making an extensive addition to the buildings of their sugar house, in order to accommodate the great increase of their business. The sugar business is a prominent item in the exports and imports of Portland.

☞ We are indebted to Hon. L. M. Morrill, of the U. S. Senate, for Parts 1 and 2 of the Congressional Globe and Appendix, containing the doings of the second session of the 36th Congress. He will please accept our acknowledgements for the same.

☞ The Richmond *Dispatch*, in its account of the battle at Mechanicsville, says one man, in searching the pockets of the Federal soldiers dead on the field, found not less than $150 in gold; another not less than $500; another $1000 in Federal notes. As a general thing, it says, "more money was found upon the dead on the field, than on any other we ever heard of."

☞ The Bangor *Whig* understands that the diptheria is raging severely in Lee and Springfield. Many families and schools are broken up by frequent deaths. Fifteen children out of one school recently died. In one family eight children and their mother were lost.

Latest Telegraphic News.

GEN. HALLECK TO TAKE COMMAND OF THE ARMY.

Particulars of the Engagement with the Arkansas.

MOVEMENTS OF GEN. POPE IN VIRGINIA.

SUCCESSFUL CAVALRY EXPEDITION.

NEW YORK, 21st, The *Tribune's* Washington correspondent has advices from Warrington, this evening, which state that Gen. Hatch had reached Charlottsville. All the rich rebels of Warrington were placed under contributions for the support of the national army. Four churches were taken for the use of the sick; also a large Hotel at Warrington springs, and cottages adjoining.

The Rappidan and Rappahannock have fallen so that supply trains have no difficulty in crossing.

The telegraph lines were completed to Sperryville to-day. Gen Pope now has telegraphic communication with his three corps.

It is now positively known that the President, under the advice of Gen. Scott and with the acquiescence of Gen. McClellan, has called Major Gen. Halleck to Washington to act as General in Chief of the armies of the United States.

A special dispatch from

THE MAINE FARMER: AN AGRICULTURAL AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

The Record of the War.

Position of Gen. McClellan's Army---Advance Movement and Skirmish with the Rebels.

NEW YORK, July 17. The *Times'* army correspondent, under date of the 15th, states: the position of the main body of the army near Harrison's Landing, remains unchanged. Yesterday a squadron of the Sixth United States cavalry went a mile beyond the pickets, for the purpose of preventing the surprise of a fatigue party. The enemy's videttes were discovered half a mile in advance. For upwards of two hours the two parties sat quietly on their horses watching each other, until the enemy became exceedingly restless and showed signs of hostility.

The Sixth allowed him to advance a few yards, and gave him a volley from their carbines. A few shots were fired in return by rebels, on which they turned about and galloped off. No one injured on our side. The enemy lost three wounded and one taken prisoner. At night the pickets were posted on the line occupied by the cavalry, consequently our pickets advanced one mile.

The main force of the rebels is not less than fifteen miles from our exterior line, which would locate them on the Trent and Gaines' Mills, the former of which is on the west and the latter on the east side of the Chickahominy.

The Fight at Murfreesboro'---Evacuation of the Town by the Rebels.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., July 16. The rebels are reported to have evacuated Murfreesboro'. The killed on both sides is not over fifty.

Gen. Duffield is severely if not mortally wounded, but is now under good care. The citizens burned the dead of both Union and rebel soldiers. No private residences were destroyed.

The March of Gen. Curtis' Army---Battle and Rout of the Rebel Army.

MEMPHIS, July 14. Gen. Curtis' entire command arrived at Helena on the 11th. The army left Batesville June 24, and reached Jacksonport on the 26th. On the 2d of July they started across the country. On the 4th, as the 13th Illinois regiment was coming down the White river with a load of cotton, they were fired on by guerrillas seven miles below Grand Glaze. The fire was returned, and the rebels fled. A contraband, taken on board the next day, says he saw nineteen dead rebels near the scene of action.

On the 7th Gen. Curtis' advance, consisting of a batalion of the 1st Indiana cavalry and th 11th Wisconsin and the 33d Illinois regiments, were attacked by two regiments of Texan cavalry and a large force of infantry. The Federals had four mountain howitzers, which were brought to bear on the rebels with terrible effect, causing their cavalry to break in disorder, running over the infantry, throwing them into confusion, and terminating in an utter rout.

The rebels were persued by our force, who captured a large number, who were afterward paroled. After the battle our troops buried 110 rebels on the field. Our loss was eight killed, among them Captain Slocum of the 11th Wisconsin and 32 wounded. Maj. Glenden of the 1st Indiana Cavalry was seriously injured.

Col Fitch Defeats the Rebels in Arkansas.

CHICAGO, July 15. A special dispatch to the *Tribune* dated Memphis, says that 200 of Col. Fitch's command had an engagement with the rebels, numbering 450, on the morning of the 6th.

The Federal loss was 22 killed and wounded, and the rebels had 84 killed, wounded and missing.

Another engagement took place on the night of the 8th. Col. Fitch captured all the enemy's camp equipage and provisions.

Both fights are said to have taken place within ten miles of Duvall's Bluff, where a large force of rebels are said to be stationed.

Further Details of Gen. Curtis' March to Helena.

A special dispatch to the St. Louis *Democrat*, dated Helena, Arkansas, July 12, says: "The advance of Gen. Curtis' army under Gen. Washburn, reached here at 9 A. M. to-day, having left Clarendon, on White river, yesterday at 6 A. M., and making a forced march of sixty-five miles in a day and night. Quartermaster Winslow will start for Memphis immediately to hurry down supplies. Gen. Curtis left Batesville on the 24th ult. with twenty days' rations, and after a halt of five days at Jacksonport, to concentrate the forces on his outposts, he took up his line of march, and his entire force is now en route for this point.

From 800 to 1200 rebels, under Matlock, were on our front, who fired upon the forage trains from canebrakes, and barricaded all the roads leading southward with trees felled by negroes, and placed every conceivable obstacle in the way of our men. But we overcame them all, and the army is safe. We had a number of skirmishes on the route, in all of which the rebels were whipped and with considerable loss to them, though with few casualties to our troops.

July 7, Col. Hovey of the 43d Illinois, with parts of four companies of his regiment, four companies of the 11th Missouri, and a battalion of Indiana cavalry routed two Texas regiments at a point between Cotton Plant and Bayou Cache, with a loss to them of 110 killed. Our loss was 5 killed and 47 wounded.

We suffered much from thirst, there being no springs. But rations are plenty and the army is in good spirits. All the sick and wounded were brought along.

Another Defeat of the Rebels in Arkansas.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., July 12. Judge Price of Mt. Vernon has arrived here, and brings intelligence that the expedition, or a portion of it, which is moving from Kansas into the Indian Nation, encountered a body of rebels at Evansville, Arkansas, near the State line, some 20 miles east of Jahlequah, a few days since, completely routing them, and taking James J. Clarkson, formerly notorious in Kansas, a prisoner, and also, it is reported, Gen. Jim Raines of the Missouri State Guard. The rebels placed their Indian allies in front, who are reported to have lost 140 killed. This statement is corroborated by a gentleman just from Neosho. The Federal forces are said to be at or near Jahlequah.

SPRINGFIELD, Missouri, July 17. An expedition recently sent from here, under Maj. Miller of the 2d Wisconsin Cavalry, consisting of one section of Davidson's battery and detachments of thd 10th Illinois, 2d Wisconsin and 3d Missouri State Militia, numbering about 600 men, attacked the combined forces of Rains, Coffey, Hunter, Hawthore and Tracey, about 1600 strong, 8 miles beyond Fayetteville, Arkansas, early on Monday morning, and completely routed them with heavy loss.

Major Miller's command marched seventy-five miles in two nights, and took the rebels by surprise. Our loss is very small.

Capture of a British Steamer with a Contraband Cargo.

NEW YORK, July 16. The British steamer Ann arrived at noon in charge of Acting Master Partridge.

The Ann was discovered under the guns of Fort Morgan, Mobile Bay, unloading arms, gunpowder, &c., when the frigate Susquehanna and the gunboat Kanawha sailed into the Bay. The former engaged the Fort, and the latter succeeded in cutting the British neutral vessel out.

The crew of the Ann deserted and escaped after attempting to sink her. Her cargo consisted of gunpowder, arms, cartridges, boxes of tea, coffee, pepper, &c.

Rebel Movements in Kentucky.

LOUISVILLE, July 16. Morgan was at Medway yesterday, and cut the telegraph line, tore up the railroad, and took everything convertible to his use. He had four twelve pound howitzers, but is said to have had only six rounds of ammunition.

He left for Georgetown last evening and encamped on Gonos Farm. He said he would visit Lexington and Frankfort before he got through with his job. Lexingtonians say they have ample force to protect the town, but not enough to take the offensive.

Later. Our pickets are falling back on the Georgetown road. The rebels are approaching in force. Our men, with several pieces of artillery, are advancing on Georgetown to meet the rebels. The railroad and telegraph to Medway are repaired, but the burnt bridge at Keyser's has not yet been rebuilt.

Baton Rouge not Recaptured.

NEW YORK, 18. The *Herald* prints the following from the Richmond *Despatch* of the 11th.:

MOBILE, 10th.—A special dispatch to the *Advertiser*, dated Jackson, to-day, says that the enemy are throwing occassionally shells into Vicksburg.

The crops are suffering for rain.

There is no truth in the report that 1500 Yankees were captured at Baton Rouge.

Another dispatch from the rebels confirms the fact that the rebels have not taken possession of Baton Rouge.

Gordonsville Captured and Occupied by Gen. Pope.

WASHINGTON, 18th. We feel at liberty to state that yesterday a portion of Pope's army entered the important town of Gordonsville, Va., unopposed, and duly destroyed all the railroad paraphernalia at that point, the junction of the Orange & Virginia Central railroads.

Three-fourths of the troops, munitions and supplies of every description for the rebel army at Richmond, have gone through Gordonsville, by rail. The blow, therefore, is a most important one, more especially as it is the first of a series which we trust will do more to cripple the efficiency of the rebel Richmond army than any that has yet occured.

NEW YORK, 18th. The *Tribune* has advices from Warrenton, dated 17th:

The news that Gen. Hatch occupies Gordonsville has caused great consternation among leading rebels in Warrenton, who had not the least idea that Gen. Pope would reach that point without a great battle. Indeed, many of them said it would be held at all hazards, and that no Yankee army would ever be allowed to take it.

Gen. Banks reviewed his troops last evening, and was received with great enthusiasm.

Movements of Guerillas in Kentucky and Indiana.

CINCINNATI, 18th. A man who came into Boyds on the Kentucky Railroad this morning, reports that the town of Cynthiana, Ky., 66 miles from here, surrendered at 5 o'clock yesterday, after a half hour's fight. He saw Morgan and shook hands with him. Morgan's men numbered about 250.

A soldier who also came into Boyds says Morgan's men fired two rounds after the surrender.

Capt. Arthur's campany from Newport Ky., were all killed or taken prisoners. The excitement at Newport and Covington is very high and increasing, and the citizens are organizing rapidly for defense.

The Provost Marshall of Newport arrests all rebel sympathizers.

CINCINNATI, 18th. Indianapolis despatches to the Executive Department say that Henderson, Ky., and Newburg, Indiana have been taken by the rebels. At the latter place one Federal was killed, and 250 sick soldiers and 250 stand of arms taken.

News from Vicksburg---Doings of the Rebel Gunboat Arkansas.

PHILADELPHIA, 20th. Special dispatch to Forney's Press—

Memphis 18th—The *Grenada*, late Memphis *Appeal*, of the 16th inst., reports that the rebel ram and iron clad gunboat Arkansas, under command of Capt. J. N. Bugan, came down from the Yazoo river on the 15th and ran by that portion of our fleet which lies above Vicksburg, successfully, and anchored under the batteries surrounding that city.

The *Appeal* says the ram ran down several federal war vessels and disabled many more. One of our vessels was blown up. The Arkansas is a very formidable gunboat, being plated with two and a-half inch iron with the plates and nails riveted. She has a very heavy armament and is furnished with two propellers seven feet in diameter with four flanges each.

The loss of the rebels is set down at 10 killed and 13 wounded. The federal loss is not known but is supposed to have been very heavy.

There are no recent arrivals from Vicksburg.

The *Ledger* has a copy of the Richmond *Whig* of the 17th, which contains a despatch from Lt. Brown, stating that the rebel ram Arkansas came out of the Yazoo river, and ran successfully through the Union fleet of eighteen vessels, but was badly cut up before she reached the cover of the batteries at Vicksburg, losing about 20 men.

He says she ran the Benton ashore in a sinking condition, blew up a ram, burned one vessel, and damaged others.

The death of General David E. Twiggs is announced by the same paper.

Rebel Guerillas in Kentucky.

CAIRO, 20th. The seamer General Anderson, from Evansville, has arrived.

She passed Henderson, Ky., yesterday forenoon. The rebels had possession of the town. They say they don't intend to interfere with navigation on the river, except with government boats, nor with private property. The number of the rebels is not ascertained. Lieut. R. R. Johnson, of Rridewell's Tennessee cavalry is in command. He has issued a proclamation, in which he says he has come to protect the citizens against insults and the ruling despotism.

They claim to be regular soldiers, not guerillas. Some commissary stores belonging to the government were captured, and a few soldiers taken prisoners.

Rebel Losses at Richmond.

NEW YORK, 20th. A Washington dispatch says: A free colored man, who escaped and arrived here from Richmond, says the rebel loss in killed, wounded and missing, in the seven days' battles, was 32,000. The rebel army numbered in the neighborhood of 250,000. General Ewell was severely wounded in the neck. Joe Johnston had experienced a relapse, and mortification of his wound was feared.

REBEL ACCOUNT OF THE BATTLE OF TUESDAY. The Richmond *Examiner* of the 4th inst. gives the following account of the battle of Tuesday, which it calls the fiercest and most sanguinary of the bloody series:

"Early on Tuesday morning the enemy, from the position to which he had been driven the night before, continued to retreat in a southeasty direction toward his gunboats on James River. At 8 o'clock A. M. Magruder recommenced the pursuit, advancing cautiously, but steadily, and shelling the forests and swamps in front as he progressed. This method of advance was kept up throughout the morning, and until 4 o'clock P. M., without coming up with the enemy.

But between 4 and 5 o'clock our troops reached a large open field, a mile long and three-quarters in width, on the farm of Dr. Carter. The enemy were discovered strongly entrenched in a dense forest on the other side of this field. Their artillery, of about 50 pieces, could be plainly seen on their freshly-constructed earthworks. At ten minutes before 5 o'clock P. M., Gen. Magruder ordered his men to charge across the field and drive the enemy from their position.

Gallantly they sprang to the encounter, rushing into the field at a full run. Instantly from the line of the enemy's breastworks a murderous storm of grape and canister was hurled into their ranks, with the most terrible effect. Officers and men went down by hundreds; but yet, undaunted and unwavering, our lines dashed on until two-thirds of the distance across the field was accomplished. Here the carnage from the withering fire of the enemy's combined artillery and musketry was dreadful.

Our lines wavered a moment and fell back to the cover of the woods. Twice again the effort to carry the position was renewed, but each time with the same results. Night, at length, rendered a further attempt injudicious, and the fight until 10 o'clock was kept up by the artillery on both sides. To add to the horrors, if not the dangers, of the battle, the enemy's gunboats from their position at Curl's neck, two and a half miles distant, poured on the field continued broadsides from their immense rifle guns.

Though it is questionable, as we have suggested; whether any serious loss was inflicted on us by the gunboats, the horrors of the fight were aggravated by the monster shells, which tore shrieking through the forests and exploded with a concussion which seemed to shake the solid earth itself. The moral effect on the Yankees of these terror-inspiring allies must have been very great; and in this, we believe, consisted their greatest damage to the army of the South. It must not be inferred from the above account that the slaughter was all upon our side. We have the best reasons to know that the well-directed fire of our cannon and musketry, both before and subsequent to our efforts to storm the enemy's position, fell with fatal effect upon his heavily massed forces.

At 10 o'clock P. M. the last gun was fired from our side. Each side held their position occupied when the fight begun, and during the remainder of the night each was busily engaged removing their wounded."

COMPARATIVE HEALTH OF NORTHERN AND SOUTHERN TROOPS. The Fredericksburg (Va.) *Christian Banner* thus speaks of the marked difference in health between Northern and Southern troops. As soldiers from both sections have occupied Fredericksburg, the editor of the *Banner* has had good opportunities for observation in this particular:

"We can but observe the marked contrast between the seeming general health of the Federal and Confederate soldiers. The latter were almost universally afflicted with a distressing cough, while we scarcely ever hear one of the former cough at all. We can only account for this difference on the ground that Southern soldiers previously to their entering into camp life had been less exposed to labor, fatigue and the hardships of life, than the Federal soldiers; and also, that persons raised in Northern climates are generally more hardy, robust and healthy than those raised in Southern climates. Be this as it may, the contrast is remarkable."

SPRINGFIELD MUSKETS. The United States Armory at Springfield is now manufacturing the rifled muskets at the unprecedented rate of 600 per day. The product for the month of June will be 13,500, being the greatest monthly product yet; and it is designed to increase even upon that number, turning out 15,000 muskets in July and 20,000 in August. During the year ending June 30, 1862, the number of muskets made at the armory was 102,000; but in the ensuing year, that number will be considerably more than doubled, it is calculated, "if the tackling holds good."

Foreign News.

TWO DAYS LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamship Persia from Liverpool 5th and Londonderry 6th, arrived at New York July 16th.

England.

The New York correspondent of the *Times*, after pointing out the difficulties of the present position of the Union forces, contends that the capture of Richmond will make no difference, but merely transfer the war further South.

The truth is that an armistice and then a settlement of the deadly quarrel, by a peaceful separation, is the only solution of the difficulty.

The Army and Navy *Gazette* says that although it has always maintained the power of the North to take the principal military points in the South, there has been no time since Bull Run when their position and ability to do so looked more precarious.

It thinks the battle of Richmond will determine the fate of the campaign in Virginia, but will not stop the war. In the meantime there is no chance for the smallest intervention or officious good offices.

London, Saturday evening. The Daily *News* says the Americans in London met in celebration on the 4th of July, but no account of the proceedings is given. The same journal editorially denounces in sarcastic terms the mischievous malignity of the *Times* for its pharisaical and ill timed lecture to America in her hour of trouble.

The Morning *Star* also denounces the *Times'* outrage on American sensibilities on the most sacred of all days to the American people. It hopes the Americans will treat the insolence of the un-English writer with disdain, who, the *Star* says, is not more the enemy of their country than the disgrace of his own.

The Morning *Herald* urges that the prosecution of the war and the celebration of the 4th of July constitutes together as glaring a case as was ever alledged against a civilized nation, and if professions meant anything in America, the mere reading of the Declaration of Independence would suffice to condemn the invasion of the Confederate States, as utterly inexcusable in principle and erroneous in policy.

The *Times* had given place to a letter from Mr. Potter, President of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, in which he urges the government to grapple with the cotton question in India, and on the following day another correspondent contended government interference would be prejudicial.

Mr. Layard also stated that the French blockade of Mexican ports would not interfere with the legitimate commerce, and would not be rigidly enforced against neutrals.

France.

There are contradictory statements as to French policy in Mexico, with the vague rumors of a possible diplomatic arrangement.

Admiral La Graviere will embark at the end of July, in the iron-plated frigate Normandie. Gen. Foley will not go until September.

The Paris *Moniteur* contains a decree directing that sugar and molasses imported into France from England and Belgium shall be subject to certain reduction in duties.

Spain.

The *Epoca* of Madrid says the Spanish Government has received the most satisfactory communications from its representative at Washington as to the favorable effect produced in the United States by the disinterested policy which Spain has adopted with regard to Mexico. The present relations of the cabinets of Washington and Spain are most cordial.

Italy.

The recognition of Italy by Russia is telegraphed to Turin.

The King of Portugal has demanded of the King of Italy Princess Pia in marriage.

FOUR DAYS LATER.

The steamship City of Washington from Liverpool July 8th and Queenstown 10th arrived off Cape Race July 18th.

England.

In the House of Lords, the African slave trade bill was read a second time.

The Earl of Derby expressed fears that unless a similar treaty was made with France, that with America would be ineffectual.

Earl Russell said that France declined to enter into a treaty, but he believed she would offer no obstacle to the exercise of its provisions.

Lord Palmerston, in the House of Commons, confirmed the statement that Russia had recognized Italy. He also said that he believed Prussia would do the same.

The United States corvette Tuscarora arrived at Southampton on the 7th from Cadiz. The object of the visit is unknown.

The Daily *News* gives currency to rumors that Generals Scott, Banks and Pope were about to enter the American Cabinet. If things that Gen. Scott's accession indicates that military operations will be prosecuted with the utmost rigor. He will be freed from the civilian interference which has hitherto, through jealousy, hampered General McClellan.

The *Times* has a daily editorial on the difficulties of the American position. It says the broken States seems to be fast approaching that point when they must become two reasonable nations. If they go on to anarchy and dissolution, mediation will only be received with insult.

France.

The *Opinion Nationale* says the Russian papers revive the rumor that France, in consequence of the stubbornness of England, has invited Russia to join her in an offer of mediation to America.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Herald* believes that the French Government entertains very serious intentions of interfering to put an end to the American war.

Rumors of backing out from the Mexican expedition, on the part of France, continue.

The cotton manufacturers of Rouen have sent a depudation to Paris to represent their difficulties. A similar depudation has been sent from Lielle.

ONE DAY LATER.

The steamer North America from Liverpool 10th and Queenstown 11th passed Cape Race 19th.

England.

The news of the series of battles before Richmond excited the greatest attention, and it was thought that it would result in prolonging the war.

An occassional correspondent of the *Times* writing from Pamunkey river, gives a strong picture of the dishonesty and mismanagement of the war on the Federal side. He says the courage and resignation of the volunteeer are above all praise, and that they stand hardships which no European army would submit to without revolting. They considered them inseparable from war, and having no idea that the greater part of them is owing to the ignorance and negligence of their Generals and scoundrelism of money making people. Hundreds are slaughtered by ignorance or drunkenness of some Generals. Notwithstanding a river and railroad reach closely up to Gen. McClellan's army, whole divisions are, for consecutive days, without other food than a few wretched biscuit and more wretched coffee. For days they are without an ounce of meat, and when they do get it is salt beef. He argues that Gen. McClellan will not risk an attack on Richmond, preferring the most secure way of starving out the Confederates.

The *Times* editorially opposes the cry from Manchester. In the production of cotten, it says Government can do nothing which the manufacturers cannot do much better; and also that Government interference would not only be impossible, but in the highest degree prejudicial. What is needed in order to secure an adequate supply of cotton, is an assurance that prices will be permanent; and that is an assurrance that Manchester shrinks from giving.

A large open air meeting at Stockport adopted a petition to Parliament praying the Government to take into serious consideration the propriety of using its influence to bring about conciliation in America, as it is from that country alone that an immediate supply of cotton can be expected; and, if need be, not to hesitate to acknowledge the independence of the Southern States, as they believe that must be the ultimate result. An amendmnt was offered, but rejected, and the motion was carried by an overwhelming majority.

The Viceroy of Egypt, in a speech in Manchester, said, in regard to cotton, that next year he felt confidence in promising from Egypt, if not double the amount of the last crop, at least an increase of one half.

France.

Admiral de Graviere had left Paris for Cherbourg, to embark for Mexico.

It is rumored that General Forey will embark for Mexico on the 20th of July.

Latest by Telegraph to Londonderry.

News of the fighting before Richmond excites great attention.

The *Daily News* treats it as a serious reverse for the Federals, and likely to draw out rather than shorten the war.

The *Times* says the alleged strategetical motives of Gen. McClellan are purely unintelligible. It also says that recent events must infuse more energy into the Confederates and may produce results calculated to lead to a cessation of hostilities and eventually terminate the war.

The Markets.

AUGUSTA PRICES CURRENT.

CORRECTED WEEKLY.

Flour,	$5 50 to 8 00	Clear Salt Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Corn Meal,	75 to 80	Mutton,	6 to 10
Rye Meal,	1 00 to 0 00	Turkeys,	10 to 12
Wheat,	1 62 to 2 00	Chickens,	10 to 12
Rye,	80 to 85	Geese,	7 to 10
Corn,	65 to 68	Clover seed,	10 to 15
Beans,	2 50 to 3 00	Herdsgrass,	2 25 to 2 35
Oats,	40 to 43	Red Top,	75 to 80
Potatoes,	25 to 35	Hay,	8 00 to 10 00
Dried Apples,	6 to 8	Lime,	70 to 75
Cooking "	40 to 50	Fleece Wool,	40 to 50
Winter "	67 to 100	Pulled Wool,	40 to 50
Butter	14 to 15	Sheep Skins,	75 to 100
Cheese,	8 to 10	Hides,	5½ to 6
Eggs,	10 to 12	Calf Skins,	10 to 11
Lard,	12 to 13	Lamb Skins,	40 to 60
Round Hog,	$6 00 to 7 00		

BRIGHTON MARKET---July 17.

At market, 1000 Beeves, 230 Stores, 2000 Sheep and Lambs and 550 Swine.

PRICES—*Market Beef*—Extra $6,75; first quality $6,50; second do., $6,00; third do. $5.00.

Working Oxen—$95. 120, 131, @ $136.

Milch Cows—$41 @ $46; common $19 @ $20.

Veal Calves—$3 @ $5,00.

Yearlings—None; two years old, none; three years old $22 @ $25.

Hides—6 @ 6½c. *Calf Skins* 8 @ 9c. ℔ lb.

Tallow—Sales at 6½c @ 6¾c ℔ lb.

Pelts—50 @ 75 cts.

Sheep and Lambs—$2.50 @ $3,00; extra $3.75, @ 4 00.

Swine—Stores wholesale 3½ @4 c.; retail 4 @ 5c.

Beeves are sold by the head, at prices equal to the value per pound of the estimated weight of beef in the quarter, the same price, at a shrinkage from live weight, agreed on by the parties, varying from 28 to 34 ℔ cent.

Remarks—Market for Beef about the same as last week; nothing sold higher than $6,75 ℔ 100 lbs. and allowing the shrinkage; market closed with a decline of 25c ℔ 100 on Beef. Sheep and Lambs sold 25c ℔ head higher than last week. Swine sell much the same as last week.

BOSTON MARKET....July 19.

FLOUR—We quote common brands Western at $4 75; fancy brands $5 50; extras $5 25 @ $5 50; and superior at $5 75 including choice brands of St. Louis. Southern Flour is quiet, with no sales to notice.

CORN—Western mixed, 61 @ 62c, per bushel.

OATS—Western and Canada, 45 @ 49c ℔ bushel.

RYE—63c ℔ bushel.

HAY—Sales of Eastern at $15.

NEW YORK MARKET.....July 21.

Flour—State and Western continues active but no decided change in price. Superfine State $4,50 a $4,65; extra do. $4,95 a 5,10; round hoop Ohio $5,10 a $5,20; super Western $4,40 a $4,65; Southern unchanged—mixed to good $5.00 a $5,75; fancy and extra $5,85 a $6,75; Canada favors buyers—extra $4,95 a $6.25.

Wheat opened firmer and 1 a 2 cents better—Chicago spring $1 09; Milwaukie club $1 @ $1 09; red winter western $1 20 @ $1 23. Canada club 90c @ $1 00.

Corn 1 a 2c lower—mixed western 50c @ 52c.

Special Notices.

The U. S. Pension Office has been removed from Portland to Augusta. All communications addressed to C. F. POTTER, Esq., the U. S. Pension Agent, will meet with a prompt reply.

S. M. PETTENGILL, & CO.,
No. 37 Park Row, N. Y., and 6 State St., Boston,

Are our Agents for the *Maine Farmer* in those cities, and are authorized to take Advertisements and Subscriptions for us at our *Lowest Rates*. 23

WHAT SHOULD BE IN EVERY FAMILY.

All persons are liable to pains in *Stomach* or *Bowels*, or *Cholera Morbus*, which should never be neglected; to *Teeth* and *Earache*; to *Neuralgia*, which is so controlled by the mind, that it can be called on by thinking of it; or by sudden colds; also to *Nervous Sick Headache*, caused by the least indiscretion, *Fatigue or Care*; and lastly *Loss of Sleep*, which Judges, Lawyers, Students, Business men, anxious mothers and aged persons are all subject to finds a most potent cure in HUNNEWELL'S TOLU ANODYNE, and a more perfect Pain Killer or Family necessity, is not to be found. By the above is meant "cure," or money to be refunded.

☞ Fac-simile of J. L. Hunnewell's signature over corks of genuine only.

For sale by all dealers everywhere. eop2w30

The Greatest Improvement of the Age is the MAGIC LOTION.

It will stop the nervous and sun headache.
It will cure Neuralgia pains in 15 minutes.
It will strengthen the spine.
It will cure the Rheumatism.
It will stop a cough.
It is the best medicine for coughs and colds and pains in the stomach ever invented—cures Dyspepsia and strengthens the whole system. It is recommended by some of the members of the Legislature in Augusta, and many of the M. D.s throughout the country.

H. H. HAY, wholesale agent, Portland, Me.
21tf DR. E. C. BOWKER, Boston, Mass.

CONFESSION AND EXPERIENCE OF AN INVALID.

Published for the benefit and as a warning and a caution to young men who suffer from Nervous Debility, Premature Decay, &c.; supplying at the same time the means of Self-Cure. By one who has cured himself after being put to great expense through medical imposition and quackery. By enclosing a post-paid addressed envelope, SINGLE COPIES may be had of the author,

NATHANIEL MAYFAIR, Esq., Bedford,
1y13 Kings county, N. Y.

☞ If you love *pure, delicious Honey*, don't fail to read the advertisement in another column, headed Honey! Honey!

Married.

In Fayette, July 12th, by N. B. Boynton, Esq., James O. Trask of Wayne, to Olive W. Record of Fayette.

In Rome, July 15th, by David Golder, Esq., Alvin Rockwood to Sarah Jane Rockwood, both of Belgrade

In Limerick, Allen Garland to Clara Hatch; Zachariah E. Miller to Lois Ann Garland.

In Bangor, Benjamin L. Fuller of Dover, to Lizzie B. Dore of Bangor.

In Exeter, Francis N. Sawyer to Sarah E. Morgan.

In Lewis, Chesman D. Gould to Sarah E Gardner.

In Prentiss, Horace M. Judkins to Melissa Gibb.

In Orneville, Richard F. Kingsbury to Lillias A. Hodgdon.

In Newport, Lt. Russell Perkins to Lucinda P. King.

In Auburn, Charles H. Goodwin to Ameda Alden.

In Bridgton, Lewis Charles to Mary B. Shirley.

In Ellsworth, Milo E. Rich to Frances E. Jordan.

In Frankfort, Henry Page to Mrs. Mary Tower.

In Searsport, Edward N Bassick to Sarah Stratton.

In Oxford, Samuel H. Bumpus to Mrs. Clarinda Andrews

In Waterville, Wm. D. Ewer of Vassalboro', to Julia F. Hamlen of Clinton.

In Monroe, C. Pattee, Jr., to Elizabeth Ann Page.

Died.

In Augusta, July 20th, Mrs. Eliza P. Vose, mother of Hon. R. H. Vose of this city, aged 91 years.

In Augusta, July 17th, Emma A. W., wife of W. Arnold Knight of Roxbury, Mass., and daughter of W. Weudenburg, Esq., of this city, aged 32 years. [Boston and Roxbury papers please copy.]

In East Hebron, July 13th, of diptheria, Mrs. Laura A., wife of W. N. Foster, of Augusta, and daughter of Alvin and Mary Keen of East Hebron, aged 20 years 6 months. [Eastern and Western papers please copy.]

In the Hospital, Island, New York, July 1st, Hermon S. Webber, Co. B, 3d Me. Regt., youngest son of the late Dea. O. A. Webber of Vassalboro', aged 22 years.

At Hygeia Hospital, Fortress Monroe, July 5th, Sylvanus Bisphyre, of Co. B, 3d Me. Regt.

In Lynn, Mass., July 7th, Charles T., son of Samuel S. and Susan J. Stovers, aged 5 years 10 months; Ida May, daughter of E. F. and Abby Roberts, aged 2 years 2 months.

In Newport, Martha Trafton, aged 20 years.

In Greene, of diptheria, Thomas Rose, aged 21 years.

In Chesterville, Levi E. Blaisdell, aged 40 years.

In Belfast, Wm. B. Davis, aged 35 years.

In Montville, Mary, wife of Nelson Allen, aged 47 years.

At Fort Seward, Fort Royal, June 12th, Newell S. Elwell, of Waldo, aged 18 years.

In the Hospital at Yorktown, Va., May 8th, of typhoid and lung fever, Simon D. Randlett, of Monson, member of Co. F, 7th Me. Regt., aged 32 years.

In Corinville, Catherine, wife of John Parsons, aged 53 years.

In Moscow, Joseph P. McCrillis, aged 61 years.

In Portland, Capt. Wm. Mason, aged 53 years.

ENLISTMENTS
FOR THE 19th REGIMENT.

The subscriber having been authorized by the Governor to enlist a Company of Volunteers for the Nineteenth Maine Regiment, Col. F. D. SEWALL, (formerly of Gen. Hamlin's Staff) commanding, is prepared to receive recruits for said Regiment to the extent of the quota assigned to the city of Augusta. United States, State, and city bounties, and one month's advance will be paid to each recruit when mustered into the service. Headquarters at DORR & CRAIG'S Store.

J. W. WELCH, Recruiting Officer.
Augusta, July 22, 1862. 32

NOTICE TO VOTERS---AUGUSTA.

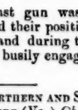
The inhabitants of the city of Augusta, qualified according to law, are hereby notified and warned to assemble at MEONIAN HALL, in said city, on TUESDAY, the twenty second day of July, A. D. 1862, at 7½ o'clock. P. M., then and there to act upon the following articles, to wit:

1st—To choose a Moderator to govern said meeting.

2d—To consider and advise as to the best means to be adopted to furnish the quota of Volunteers required of the city under the recent call of the President of the United States, to sustain the laws and vindicate the authority of the Union.

MELVIN CUNNINGHAM, City Clerk.
CITY OF AUGUSTA, CITY CLERK'S OFFICE, July 15th, 1862. 1w32

FARM FOR SALE IN PISCATAQUIS.



The subscriber offers his Farm for sale. It contains about 100 acres of land, 25 of which is wood land, the balance in pasturage and tillage. It is 2½ miles from the villages of Dover and Foxcroft, Dover being the County seat. The market for all kinds of produce (potatoes except) is as good as Bangor. Society good There are five meeting houses in the village, viz.: Methodist, Baptist, Free-will Baptist, Universalist and Congregationalist.

The village land is under a good state of cultivation; a good orchard of nearly 200 trees, about one-third grafts; some 200 cords of wood could be drawn to market and then retain enough for farm use. The house was built new about 9 years ago, and has one of the best cellars. There are buildings connecting the house with the barn. The size of barn is 41 by 41 feet, and has a cellar. The house when built cost over $1000. A more beautiful location cannot be found in the State of Maine.

All of the above can be bought for $1150. It is an unprecedented bargain, but circumstances are such that I am disposed to make such an offer. Inquire of OTIS S. SMITH.
Foxcroft, July 21, 1862. 32tf

MAINE WESLEYAN SEMINARY AND FEMALE COLLEGE.

The Fall Term will commence August 11th. Ladies intending to enter College will be examined on the 11th in the College Chapel, at 2 o'clock P. M.

Board, including room-rent washing, wood and lights, $2,10 per week. Classes will be formed to accommodate young men who wish to prepare for advanced standing in College.

F. A. ROBINSON, Secretary.
July 21st, 1862. 2w32

DISSOLUTION OF COPARTNERSHIP.

The partnership heretofore existing between David Golder, John Dorr and F. J. Austin, for the manufacture of spools for cotton thread, at Belgrade Mills, expired by limitation on the first of May last; and this is to give public notice, that the undersigned has withdrawn from the concern, and is no longer holden for any liabilities after this date contracted by D. Golder & Co. JOHN DORR.
Augusta, July 16, 1862. 32

WOOD'S MOWERS,

Just received, two Wood's Mowers, by JOHN MEANS, Agent.
Augusta, July 21, 1862. 32

THE BEST YET!
SOMETHING EVERY FARMER SHOULD HAVE.

COGSWELL'S
REVOLVING WHEEL RAKE!

The Rake can be mounted on common carriage wheels, and has a spring seat for the driver. It has wooden teeth, which cannot injure the roots of the grass, and can be easily replaced if broken.

It comes directly before the driver, which is a decided improvement over any other, obviating the necessity of looking backwards.

It works with a lever, which is so constructed that the driver with one hand can raise the rake full of hay over any obstruction to the height of two feet.

It is warranted to rake hay and grain, and is well adapted to the roughest fields, and will not scrape up any dirt or stubble. It leaves the hay in good order to put up, and can be operated by a lad sixteen years of age.

WARRANTY.

The proprietors warrant their machine to do the work easier and better than any other rake in the market. A fair trial will be allowed before settlement, and every machine warranted perfect.

The rake can be manufactured, independent of wheels, from $12 to $22, according to stock used. We are now ready to grant State, County, or Town rights on the most liberal terms. Persons of the right stamp, wishing to introduce these machines, can depend upon meeting with good success, as its simplicity and decided improvement over all others will create large sales. Please call or address, COGSWELL & LEE,
4w32 Essex, Mass.

TIBBETTS' PILE OINTMENT.

C. F. Potter, Druggist, Augusta, Me.,

Prepares a simple Ointment which has proved

AN EFFECTUAL REMEDY FOR THE PILES,

in every case where it has been used for that distressing complaint. The following gentlemen, residents of Augusta, are referred to as vouchers that this is no idle boast, but simply the honest truth, to which their own experience bears ample testimony.

S. S. BARTLETT, SMITH HUSSEY,
CAPT. ABISHA SOULE, FRANK HAMLEN,
GEORGE HAMLEN, COL. E. N. FOWLER,
WM. H. LAVERY. CHARLES H. HAMLEN.
Augusta, July 21, 1862. 6m32

WHEELER & WILSON'S
IMPROVED SEWING MACHINES,
At New York Prices.
E. VARNEY, Agent,
No. 11 Clapp's Block, Congress St., Portland, and Water Street, Augusta, Me.

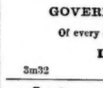
☞ Every Machine warranted to give perfect satisfaction. 32tf

COUPONS OF THE UNITED STATES.

SEVEN AND THREE-TENTHS
TREASURY NOTES,
Due August 19, 1862,
BOUGHT AT A PREMIUM BY
DUPEE, BECK & SAYLES,
4w32 22 State Street, Boston.

AMERICAN GOLD,
ENGLISH SOVEREIGNS
AND
GOVERNMENT SECURITIES,
Of every description, bought and sold by
DUPEE, BECK & SAYLES,
3m32 22 State Street, Boston.

FARM FOR SALE.



The subscriber offers his farm for sale, situated in Readfield, one mile from the College on Kents's Hill, on the road leading to North Wayne. Said farm contains 170 acres, well divided into tillage, pasturage and woodland; cuts from 25 to 30 tons of hay; has a good orchard which produces an abundance of good fruit. The buildings consist of house, porch, wood shed and two barns and work shop. There is a well of excellent water that never fails: there is an abundance of the best of muck.

Persons wishing to purchase a good farm at a bargain, are invited to examine the premises. ARETAS HASKELL.
Kent's Hill, July 14, 1862. 32tf

KENNEBEC COUNTY...*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of July*,

Poetry.

COMING HOME.

They are coming home, coming home!
Brother and lover, father and son,
Friend and foe—they are coming home
To rest, for their work is done.

They come from hospital, picket and field,
From iron boat, and frowning fort,
In silent companies slowly wheeled
In the rythm of silent thought.

This was a father of women and men,
Gray-haired, but hale, and strong of limb:
The bayonet flashed and flashed again,
And the old man's eyes grew dim.

Here is a form of manly grace:
The bomb-shell groaning through the air,
Drenched with his blood a pictured face,
And a curl of silken hair.

This was a bright-eyed venturesome boy:
Back from the perilous picket-ground
They bore him, waked from his dream of joy
To a ghastly, fatal wound.

And thus for three days lingering,
He talked in wandering, rapid speech
Of mother, and home, and the cooling spring
His lips could almost reach.

They are coming home, but not as they went,
With the flying flag and stirring march,
With the tender word, and messages sent
From the distant, waving hand.

Up the steps, and into the door,
With hidden faces our loved ones come:
We may cry their names out o'er and o'er,
But their pallid lips are dumb.

O friends untimely snatched from hence,
May we find, beyond heaven's lowering dome,
Some blissful future recompense
For this sorrowful coming home!

—*Boston Transcript.*

Our Story-Teller.

How the Wrong was Done and Righted.

BY VIRGINIA F. TOWNSEND.

"And now, Cecilia, I want to make assurance doubly sure. You will not go to Central Park with this friend of your cousin's while I am absent?"

"Yes, Horace, you may depend upon me; I will not go to Central park with him or any one else. Does that satisfy you, now?" And the last speaker looked up in the gentleman's face with a smile whose exceeding sweetness had just that little touch of wilfulness which made it only the more attractive.

They were standing by the piano, the young lady and gentleman of whom I write, and their whole attitude and expression plainly indicated that some intimate relationship existed between them; and appearances were not at fault this time, for Cecilia Howard had been the betrothed wife of Horace Nicholls for the last three months.

They made a pleasant picture to look upon. There was a warm background of crimson curtains and cushioned chairs, and the carpet had a vine of blossoms whose golden flagons were drawn on a russet ground.

Cecilia Howard's years hovered among their early twenties. There was much that was sweet, and lovely, and of good report in her character; there was much which was fair and attractive in that young face, where the fresh carnations hovered about her cheeks as the smiles did her lips and eyes. But her beauty, her grace, and all the natural charms of her manner had not alone won for her the love of Horace Nicholls; he was too sensible a man for that. He knew that the freshness of youth must fade with years, and that the most disagreeable, repellant, and malicious old women are often those had nothing to supplant the bloom and grace of their youth, women who lacked cultivation of heart and mind, and who have no stores laid up to beguile the weariness or lighten the burden of their old age, and who from a frivolous and empty youth pass into a fretful, selfish, miserable old-womanhood.

"God in His good mercy, deliver me from such a wife!" prayed reverently, the strong, brave heart of Horace Nicholls. The woman of his choice was not faultless, any more than he was; but Cecilia Howard had a warm, quickly responsive heart, that most beautiful thing in woman. She was the only daughter of her widowed mother, who only escaped making an idol of her child, and had been over-indulgent with her; but Mrs. Howard was a woman of good sense, and she had spared no expense which her limited means allowed in the education of her child.

Horace Nicholls was the nephew of a bank president, who had adopted him into his own large family on the death of the boy's parents, and generously afforded him every advantage which he bestowed on his own half dozen boys. Horace was naturally thoughtful and studious. He had graduated at college, and because his uncle's penetration convinced him that he had more force and capacity than any of his own sons, he had offered him a lucrative and responsible position in the bank of which he was president.

He did not look more than his years, and they were twenty eight. His face was, I think, a fair index of his character. It was a good, manly face,—intelligent, cultivated. Most people regarded him as somewhat reserved; yet, with those who knew him well, he was singularly frank and spontaneous.

There was a magnetic charm about Horace Nicholls to the few to whom he disclosed himself, but his character rested on a basis of solid Christian principle, and the great aim of his life was not simply to please the æsthetic tastes of those over whom he had most influence. But although his character was "drawn on a grave reserve," it was abundantly veined with humor, and a half-covet sportiveness flashed its light all over his conversation.

"Yes, *that* answer more than satisfies me, my little girl," replied Horace Nicholls to the question of his betrothed. "I am not exacting; I am quite satisfied that you should go to the Central Park, only not in company with this Mr. Marshall. I know, notwithstanding his gentlemanly appearance and personal accomplishments, that he is not a man of sound moral principle, not a man of right heart or life. And the one flower I have gathered to wear in my heart must not waste any of its sweetness or beauty on a man like this one."

Cecilia Howard looked up and blushed a little betwixt her smiles, as what woman would not at such flattery? Then her thoughts touched on something which troubled her.

"What is it?" asked Horace Nicholls, reading her face.

"O, I wish you weren't going away. A week seems a long time, Horace, and I shall be so lonely without you!"

The young man looked down on her before he answered, with one of his rare, sweet smiles, which it was evident from its mingled expression touched on many feelings; but the tenderness triumphed.

"And whenever you feel lonely, darling, remember that my heart answers to yours, Cecilia. The week looks very long to me now."

She thanked him with a smile, half shy, half fond, and altogether sweet.

"But this is not the way to talk of it," said Horace Nicholls. "We will put this week of our absence to all good work and uses, and when we see each other again, be a little better man and woman for the teaching of the days which are gone."

"I don't intend to waste the hours, Horace; I expect to make some strong leaps in my German before you return, besides devoting myself to other work of a more decidedly feminine character which I've laid out to do."

It was very hard to leave her; Horace Nicholls' face bore witness to this as he looked at his watch.

"Is it time?" asked Cecilia.

"Almost; there is time for *one* song before I go; let me have it."

She swept her fingers over the keys of the piano, and then her voice—which was naturally a fine one, and had received careful cultivation—flowed through an old, quaint ballad, whose mingled pathos and joy of tenderness gathered itself up at last into a triumphant close of faith and trust in the eternal love and wisdom which shall satisfy and answer with "fulness of joy" all hearts that put their trust in it. And the sweet air, as it throbbed and surged along the ballad, was only a new echo and disclosure of its sentiment in all its finest shades. Horace Nicholls was silent when the last notes ceased to palpitate on the air. He was exquisitely susceptible to the power of music, and it seemed as though the quaint old ballad and the sweet air had expressed somewhat in his heart that words could not.

He drew Cecilia to him, and his last speech, solemn and tender, went beyond this life, even as the life of Horace Nicholls did: "The Lord bless thee, my darling, and give thee peace!" Then he went away without another word.

Three days had passed; the cold white flannel of winter had rolled thick over the earth, hiding as was best the woe and desolation from her face, for the beauty of the summer and the stately splendor of the autumn had departed from her. But on the fourth day the low, sullen clouds were swept away by the triumphant sunshine; the storm of wind had lifted up its banners and come on; the storm of snow ceased at last.

"Everybody was out on that day." So said Helen, the cousin of Cecilia Howard, a pretty, kindly, frivolous girl, as she came in, just before lunch. "Cecilia, I've come for you," said the young lady, bestowing her cape and muff on one-half of the sofa and herself on the other, "and I sha'n't have any denial. You're to go to Central Park with me this afternoon."

"Oh, I can't think of it!"

"That's exactly what I want you not to do," she rejoined, with a toss of her head and a little twitter of a laugh. "You're not to think at all; only to go. Why the skating is perfectly charming, and the day, coming out of three of storm, is probably the fairest we shall have this January. Let me have some coffee and cake with you, and then we will go."

Helen Eustis, without any real force of character, had a certain promptness and vivacity, which often served to bear down any slight opposition, and compel acquiescence.

The day certainly was attractive, and three indoors had prepared Cecilia to relish a walk. Then, like most young ladies, she enjoyed intensely the new pleasure and excitement of skating, and would have entered eagerly into her cousin's proposition, if it had not been for the remembrance of her promise to her betrothed. And this memory held her back.

"There is no use to urge me, Helen," she said, with quiet determination, and yet with a little lurking regret in her tones, which prevented her cousin from abandoning the matter. "I cannot go out this afternoon; I have good and sufficient reasons for it."

"What are they, Cecilia?"—she asked in that abrupt manner, which in another must have seemed impertinent, but which was Helen's way;" and the words were partly warranted by an intimacy which had existed betwixt Cecilia and herself since their infancy.

Cecilia hesitated a moment, and then, thinking the best way was to meet her cousin in her own straightforward fashion, answered, quietly,—

"I promised Horace that I wouldn't go to Central Park while he was away."

"I thought so!"—There was a very faint curl of the lip which said vastly more than, with all her freedom of speech and manner, Helen Eustis would have ventured on. "Dear me, I'm thankful I'm not an engaged young lady, if I should in consequence have to be shut up like a nun in a convent."

"I don't know that *I* am." There was a little shade of annoyance in her voice and manner. "The promise was of my own making; Horace didn't ask it."

"O well that alters the case. I thought it was singular enough that he should be so exacting as that. Of course he wouldn't care at all, if you rode up to the Park with brother Daniel and me," seeing that Cecilia's last remark had given her another stand-point from which to renew argument and persuasion.

That her cousin had made an advance on her objections was evident enough by Cecilia's half-doubtful reply: "I don't know that Horace would care, but I promised him you know."

"What made you promise him such an absurd thing?"

There was a little flutter of embarrassment in Cecilia's face. "There were good reasons; I can't explain them, though."

Helen Eustis was a shrewd girl. She suspected the truth at once; and this suspicion gave her a fresh motive to induce her cousin to accompany her. She was well aware that Horace Nicholls had no respect for the man who was her acknowledged lover; and this knowledge while it offended her, stimulated her desire to triumph over her cousin's betrothed. The truth, is, she had never liked Horace Nicholls. She felt, intuitively, the moral antagonism of their characters and aims in life, and the real estimate in which he held hers. The conviction galled the girl's pride, and her vanity was piqued because she never had succeeded in gaining the admiration of Horace Nicholls.

She felt that she had penetrated farther into her real character, into the motives which moulded it, and controlled her living, than any man had done before; and that in his heart he had pronounced her worldly, vain, and selfish. And this knowledge not only galled her proud spirit, but gave her a thirst for some petty revenge, and a desire to wound the man through her affections, although she would not have acknowledged this even to her own consciousness.

"Excuse me, Cecilia," continued the lady, playing with the tassels of her muff, and feeling her way softly along the new ground she had gained, "I didn't mean to intrude on any private reasons you might have for this promise, but I'm altogether certain that if Mr. Nicholls were here, he would insist upon your going with Daniel and me this afternoon. You know what he said, the last time he was here, about the absolute necessity of a woman going out of the house every pleasant day at least."

"I remember," said Cecilia, more and more inclined to the ride.

"There goes the lunch-bell. Say you'll go. Come, now! Horace will not say a word, I'll wager a new pair of gloves. Shall you be always *just* so careful and obedient, my littly cousin? What a model wife you will make!" The speaker had come over to her cousin's side now, and was stroking her hair, and her smile was a very bright one, only it concealed several things.

"I'm neither fearful nor obedient," replied she, nettled again, as Helen meant she should be, under the soft words. "It was wholly my own promise, not Horace's asking."

"Why don't you go, then, when you are certain he wouldn't wish you to keep it under the circumstances? Come, Cecilia, I'm famishing for a sandwich and some coffee."

"Are you sure, Helen, that no one is to go with you, excepting Daniel?"

"He and yourself are the only persons to whom I have spoken of it."

Helen thought that she had spoken the truth, for she had too much self-respect to utter a base falsehood; but she concealed something which made her remark only true to the letter.

"Well, I'll go, I believe," was the audible conclusion of Cecilia's meditations, the burden of which was, that if Horace was there he would certainly approve of her doing so; and yet it was singular that she had to repeat this so many times to herself, in order to satisfy her own mind.

"There's a darling." And Helen kissed her cousin, and there was a flash of triumph in her eyes.

Great was the surprise and consternation of Cecilia Howard when, three-quarters of an hour later, she entered the parlor of her cousin's residence, and Mr. Marshall rose up from the sofa, with a couple of his most graceful boys to the ladies.

Helen's surprise was well acted. "Is it possible, Mr. Marshall? Who expected to find you here, and to what, or whom are we indebted for the pleasure?"

"I am indebted for it to your brother, Miss Helen. He informed me that you had engaged to ride with him to Central Park this afternoon, and invited me to join you."

"That is just like Daniel. He always likes to share his rides with somebody who can be more agreeable than his sister," said the young lady, with a toss of her pretty head, and a little pout which she knew how to use on just the right occasion; but she did not think it necessary to acquaint either of her guests with the fact that Daniel would never have thought of inviting his friend to join in the ride, if his sister had not suggested it in the morning, in case the two young men came across each other.

"We are to have the pleasure of your company, Miss Howard?" said George Marshall, as he restored Cecilia the handkerchief which had fallen from her hand to the floor; and he accomplished this little act with all the grace which rendered him so great a favorite with a certain class of ladies.

"I—I hav'n't quite decided," rejoined Cecilia, as she received the handkerchief, and forgot to thank the gentleman, her face full of indecision and pain.

Helen turned around and faced her cousin with her large, dark eyes. "Why, Cecilia, what has got into you? You promised me that you would go."

"I know that I did; but it was half against my best judgment, and I think now that I must recall it."

The low, steady voice made Helen think after all her cousin might not be over-persuaded against her best judgment, but at that moment the door opened, and Daniel Eustis entered.

He was a good-hearted, well-meaning young man, with a character neither very fine nor high-toned, but kind and good-natured as far as he went. He had always been very fond of Cecilia, and she had a kind of half sisterly affection for the young man, because of old, pleasant memories that knit up many of the golden hours of his and her childhood together; for Daniel Eustis had carried her in his small arms around the nursery, in the earliest dawn of her remembrance.

"Daniel, you've come just at the right moment," called his sister. "For some unaccountable reason, Cecilia's taken it into her head to go home. Perhaps your entreaties will avail to keep her; mine can't."

Daniel Eustis came up to his cousin and kissed the peach-bloom on her cheek with the freedom which had always existed in their intercourse; then he took both her hands in his playfully. "You're my prisoner: I shan't let you go, Cecilia," he said, "without the very best of reasons."

Their eyes were all on her face, and Cecilia felt her position as most embarrassing. She feared that Helen might suspect the real motive which had induced her change of opinion, and she lacked moral courage to run the risk of offending her. She reflected, too, that Daniel's presence would shield her from any attentions which the chivalric Mr. Marshall might otherwise be disposed to render her; and in the awkward position in which she was placed, there was certainly nothing better to do than quietly acquiesce in the matter. Horace would not be unreasonable enough to blame her, for she was in no wise responsible for Mr. Marshall's presence.

So the matter was ended, with a little nervous laugh on her part, and a "Well, as I'm your prisoner there's nothing for me to do but to surrender as gracefully as possible."

Alas for thee, Cecilia Howard!

They had a charming ride up to the Park. The beautiful gray ponies seemed to enter into the spirit of the day, as they dashed along the newly fallen snow to the silver chime of the sleigh-bells.

As for the skating, that was charming, too; and Cecilia shook of the shadow from her spirits, and for the next three hours she gave herself up to the enjoyment of gliding over the crystal basement built by the feozen waters. She was accomplished in the exercise, and many admiring eyes followed the graceful sweep of her figure along the ice, or watched the fair face whose soft bloom the winds opened into damask roses, and whose bright eyes and bright lips answered each other with smiles that were equally captivating.

It was impossible to skate all the time with Daniel. Mr. Marshall often took possession of her, in a manner which she could not decline without marked rudeness; and in a little while she submitted to it, and forgot all about the disagreeable necessity.

"You are not sorry you came, after all, are you, little cousin?" asked Daniel, as he assisted her into the carriage, just as the short winter day was being gathered into the night.

"O, no," was the quiet response. And then the memory of Horace's visit flashed across Cecilia Howard, as she was not certain that she had spoken the truth, after all; and she was so quiet during the ride home that her cousins rallied her several times on her silence, but it was in vain.

Horace Nicholls had always feared the influence of Helen Eustis over the woman of his choice. He knew that Cecilia was too susceptible and approbative, but he hoped that time would strengthen and develop all the beautiful possibilities of her nature, and he had resolved that when she belonged to him, the intimacy betwixt the cousins should be gradually lessened.

As for George Marshall, the pure minded and true-hearted man could only contemplate with a shudder the possibilty of Cecilia's youth and sweetness being brought under the influence or into the moral atmosphere of her cousin's betrothed for a moment. Horace knew that this man was unsound to the core; a man without principle or honor; without belief in God, or faith in man; one who sneered at all truth and self-sacrifice, and whose only aim in life was the achievement of his own happiness and aggrandizement.

George Marshall was a man of marked ability; one who possessed taste, discernment, and that social adaptation which, combined with many personal gifts and graces, made him a great favorite, and he was especially successful in dazzling women who had not the moral sense that could penetrate his disguises and find his soul and heart hollow and selfish.

Cecilia Howard had this; from the first acquaintance with George Marshall he had repelled her, and she had always avoided his society as much as she could, without absolutely declining it.

Helen Eustis was accurate enough to perceive all this, and she attributed the whole thing to Horace Nicholls. She was just the style of woman for a man like George Marshall to dazzle; and her social position and her father's wealth made him desirous of winning her for his wife; but Helen Eustis had occasionally glimpses of the real sentiments of her betrothed, which for the moment shocked her, and she was thus rendered doubly sensitive to another's perceiving them; and the conviction that Horace Nicholls had done this made her dislike for the man almost amount to hatred. She vainly sought opportunities of bringing George Marshall and her cousin together, and it was the knowledge of this desire on Helen's part which made Horace Nicholls obtain from Cecilia the promise that he had on their last interview.

"Why, Horace!" That was all she had time to speak, for the arms which had seized Cecilia Howard about the waist as she stood slipping a lump of sugar betwixt the wires of her canary's cage gathered her up closely, and sweet and tender kisses said at that time all that the giver felt and could not.

"I did not expect you until to-morrow, Horace." Cecilia disengaged herself at last; and how sweet she loooked in the eyes to whom she was beautiful beyond comparison with all rare and beautiful things! How sweet she looked with the glad welcome in her eyes and the roses widening in her cheeks, I cannot write.

Horace Nicholls took entire possession of the lady, and carried her off into the parlor, and seated her down on the lounge.

"It is good to get back; it has been a long week, Cecilia."

"It has seemed like three, Horace."

"So it has. And, now, what have you been doing of work or play during this time?"

"O, various things. Dipping into French and German, taking some deep draughts from that fountain whose waters are always fresh, 'Aurora Leigh,' and using myself in all homely ways and offices, for Biddy has been sick, and Mamma's purse, you know, is not deep enough for two domestics."

"*That* is one kind of work which is worship, my little girl. And, now, how about the *play*?"

"O, I haven't had much of that." She said this in a little hurried wise that he afterward recalled, although he was unconscious of observing it at the time, and he then thought it must have prompted his next inquiry, for no fear or suspicion that Cecilia would break her promise had crossed his thoughts during his absence.

"And you haven't been to Central Park as you promised me, notwithstanding the fine skating?"

"*O, no; of course not,*" answered Cecilia, drawing her breath, and feeling a cold shudder run over her. "Why, what can have put that into your head?"—busy with the velvet cushion, so that Horace Nicholls did not see her face while she spoke.

"I don't know, I'm sure"—half apologetically. "I asked the question without reflection, as I knew you wouldn't go."

The young lover remained less than an hour with Cecilia. Perhaps he would have observed a slight constraint and agitation in her manner if the happiness of being with her once more had been less deep and full. At the end of an hour he tore himself away that evening, and he little imagined that as soon as she had closed the door on him Cecilia Howard returned to the parlor, flung herself into a chair, and, lifting up her hands, there broke from the girl's lips a wail of exceeding anguish. "I have told a lie! I have taken a great sin upon my soul!"

"Halloa, Horace! can't you stop long enough to shake hands?"

The voice, loud and good-natured reached the young man as he was hurrying up Broadway. He turned hastily, and confronted Daniel Eustis, who had just crossed one of the streets which intersected the great thoroughfare. The young men shook hands cordially, and then Daniel asked:—

"Where do you keep yourself nowadays?"

"I've been out of town for a week, and got back within the last hour."

"Seen my pretty cousin?" asked Daniel, with a significant smile, gracefully shaking a few gray flakes from his cigar.

"Certainly I have," answered Horace Nichols. And his smile said very plainly that he was quite ready, and proud to avow the fact before the whole world.

Daniel Eustis was fond of a joke. This time he put on a slightly mysterious expression, and continued: "Well, it's fortunate you've got back again, for your own peace of heart, and that of my pretty cousin, too."

"What do you mean?" asked the other, half indifferently, supposing that this was some of Daniel's nonsense; for he knew his habit of light talking, as he had frequently met him at his cousin's, and liked him, partly for her sake, partly for his good nature.

"O, nothing; only Helen insists that if Cecilia wasn't just the little saint that she is, she should certainly be jealous, for George Marshall was so deeply impressed the day they were out together. He says she's perfectly charming, and he's a man of taste, Horace; you may be glad to have him endorse your choice."

Horace Nicholls did not seem to feel the force of the latter part of this remark. He brought his deep, gray eyes on Daniel's face with an expression which the young man had never seen there before.

"When and where were George Marshall and Cecilia Howard out together? What do you mean, Daniel?" The voice was that of a man who would not be put off.

"Why, man alive, nothing serious; only that Mr. Marshall and Cecilia Howard were out together on Central Park, last Thursday afternoon, with Helen and myself, and we had a capital time of it; and the former young lady's charms of person and grace of manner made an impression which you, certainly of all others, can best understand."

The face of Horace Nicholls was very white, but he controlled himself, and his voice was steady, although it was not the voice of the same man who had spoken two minutes before.

"Daniel, do you tell me, on your most sacred word and honor, that these two—your cousin and George Marshall—passed last Thursday afternoon together on Central Park?"

"Of course I do," answered Daniel, with a stare. "There was no harm in that, was there? Helen and I were alongside." For it now recurred to Daniel's memory that his sister had told him with a covet sneer that she did not think Mr. Nicholls liked George Marshall very well, he was quite too grent a saint for that.

"That's all, Daniel. Good-morning." And touching his hat Horace walked off.

Daniel did also, whistling to himself, and thinking, "I've got myself into a fix. Hang it! I wish I'd kept still." And he made this remain to his sister, on finding her in the sitting-room.

"What have you done, now, Dan?" asked Helen Eustis, looking up from an exquisite bouquet of camelias and moss which she was arranging in a vase.

The young man threw himself into a chair, and related the conversation which had just transpired betwixt himself and Horace Nicholls.

Helen listened with evident interest, and there was a look of triumph on her face when he concluded.

"I'm very glad you told him, Daniel. How absurd it is that Horace Nicholls should be so jealous! Poor Cecilia!"

And Daniel concluded his sister must be right after all, and dismissed the subject from his thoughts.

Horace Nicholls did not go to the bank as he intended. He went home, with a fierce longing in his soul that he might die, with a wonder that the sun in the heavens above could smile down on him, while it seemed to him that he was almost forsaken of God.

The woman of his love and trust had proved herself a liar! The word seemed to blaze and curl in fiery lines before him, as he walked and hurried on. He was a man whose soul demanded truth, unflinching, absolute in the woman of his election; and he had loved Cecilia Howard with all the strength of his manhood, with a love so unutterable that it had been his daily prayer that it might not become idolatry, remembering who had said, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me!" And now his faith and trust in her were gone forever! Horace Nicholls was a man who would put his right hand in the fire, and hold it there, before he would sacrifice his judgment or his conscience to his affections. No matter though the sacrifice cost him his life, a thousand times, once satisfied that it was *right*, he would make it. He went home, and for the next three hours no human eyes beheld Horace Nicholls. He was alone with his God.

But at the end of that time his resolution was taken. He would see Cecilia no more; he would write her a brief note, acquainting her with all he had learned that morning, and the terrible consequences it had wrought for both of them. Then he would take the steamer which sailed the next day for Europe.

He knew that his uncle had some important business to transact with certain houses in London and Paris, and that he would very gladly avail himself of his services in this matter, after his first surprise at his nephew's determination was over. He shrank from the thought of seeing any other of his relatives or friends; he would leave the dearest of them a few messages, and that was all.

Cecilia Howard had passed the most miserable day of her life. She had gone about with a weight of remorse upon her soul which she could not put aside for one moment, and looking forward to the night, when Horace should come to her, with unutterable fear and dread. The girl was instinctively truthful. Her deep moral sense recoiled with unutterable loathing from the lie she had uttered, and the good that was in her triumphed at last. She resolved that she would not sleep that night until she had told Horace the whole truth. She shrank from the thought of his displeasure; she fairly writhed under the fear that she must sink forever in his esteem, that he must lose faith in her word; but anything, anything was better than that falsehood, whose knowledge bowed her to the earth. "God help me!" prayed the heart of Cecilia Howard.

Hour after hour that night she listened, trembling and afraid, for the footsteps of Horace Nicholls, but greatly to her surprise he did not come. She concluded at last that some business must have detained him, and fearing that her courage might fail her in his presence, resolved that before she slept she would write him a letter, telling him all that she had done and suffered.

She did not sleep that night until the letter was written. It was one that must have won forgiveness from and inspired new faith in any man, for its touching repentance, its womanly fear of the loss of Horace's confidence or his affection, were witnesses of all that the disclosure had cost her; and how deep and how strong was the love of truth in the soul of Cecilia Howard, that she would rather brave anything, make any sacrifice, than carry the consciousness that she had deceived the man who loved her.

The burden was lifted from the girl's soul after the letter was written. She slept soundly that night, and the next morning, fearing to delay, sent her confession to Horace Nicholls.

It was delivered to him with several other letters, and he was then in the midst of preparations for his departure at noon. He tossed the whole into a drawer, an hour later tore the envelopes hastily and ran them over. Cecilia's letter had slipped behind the others, among a pile of unimportant papers, and *escaped his notice.*

He was on board the steamer which at noon left the harbor for Liverpool, and on the evening of the same day, Cecilia Howard, who had watched and waited for his coming, received the letter which told her *all.*

A year had passed. During this time Horace Nicholls had been a wanderer in many lands, no one of his friends could have told where, for he had not communicated with his uncle except through the latter's agent, and in each case had carefully concealed his address, for it was his great aim to ignore everything which could awaken the old memories and the old pain in his heart. But one day, during a brief visit in Paris, he came suddenly upon some New York papers, and read there a statement of a severe injury which his uncle had received in the winter from a fall on the ice when alighting from his carriage.

Horace Nicholls owed something to the uncle who had sheltered his boyhood with a father's tenderness. He knew that the old gentleman would need his presence and services now, and he felt that duty summoned him home. He believed that he had conquered his own heart, at least so that he could bear the pain which the old associations would awaken; and in less than two weeks he was on his way to his native land.

For Cecilia Howad, her heart had not broken when she read the last letter of Horace Nicholls. I think that it might if she had not been sustained by the knowledge that, after all, he had mistaken her; that she was better than he believed, and that her letter, which she was certain could never have reached him, proved this, for it had been written without a thought or fear of his discovering the truth through any other source. After that he owed her something, and the feeling that he had been unjust to her saved, as I said, her heart from breaking. But that was all; *his* letter laid her for three months on a sick bed, whence she rose at last, a wiser and better woman.

Horace Nicholls had been at home three days, and he had passed most of his time with his uncle, who was still confined to his chamber. The old gentleman had been quite quite overjoyed at seeing his nephew again, and if he suspected any reason for his long absence, never alluded to it. But that morning, the third after his return, the young man went to the room which he had formerly occupied, and which was in the residence of a widow lady who had been a friend of his mother's. Nothing had been changed during his absence. He opened the small table drawer, rumaged among its papers, which lay just as he had left them, and in overturning these his eye suddenly fell upon the letter which Cecilia Howard had last written him.

His heart gave a quick bound, for he knew the handwriting. He sat down, and after a little while opened the letter. When he had read it, he laid it down on the table, and laid his head down there too, and the proud man sobbed like a little child. He saw then that in the horror and pain of his first discovery of Cecilia's deception, he had acted unwisely, and that, after all, his first faith in her, his first intuitions of her real character had been the true ones; *and he was a man to make full atonement when he had erred.*

Cecilia Howard sat sewing, that morning, before the pleasant grate fire in the sitting-room. She was humming fragments of some sweet, old-fashioned tune to herself. She was not much changed, except in that change which is of the soul, and which touches and sublimates the whole face. Horace Nicholls stood still and looked at her a few moments as she sat there, for he had opened the door softly, as the domestic, who knew him well, had at his request, told him where to find Cecilia, and that she was quite alone, for Mrs. Howard happened to be absent that morning.

"Cecilia!" It was said almost in a whisper. She started and looked up. She had no tidings of his return.

Horace Nicholls came forward very humbly; many feelings struggled in his face, but he said: "One hour since, Cecilia, I read the letter you wrote me a year ago, and which has lain in my drawer all that time. Cecilia, can you forgive me? Will you come back to me?"

She leaned her head back; the tears rained over her cheeks, but the light shone on her face, exalting it into a new beauty, not all of this world, as she said, with a mingling of gratitude and solemn triumph in her voice: "I thought you would come Horace; I thought God would send you back to me."

ETHAN SPIKE'S LETTER TO THE PRESIDENT.

HORNBY, June 25th, 1862.

I was proper glad to see that squire RIGHTMAN—the Mare of Boston—hed writ a lutter to the President—tellin him not toe be skairt—and not toe believe more'n half what Governor ANDREW said in that sarsy lutter of hisn.

I guess the President felt pretty slick when he got the Mare's lutter—ef he'd bin skairt by the Governor—as no doubt he wus. Et must hev bin toe his anxious feelins like balmy-gideon an precious intment toe a stranger in a strange land—or a hart thustin in a water brook.

Et were a two-edged so-erd—war the Mare's lutter—"cuttin two ways for Sunday"—as we say in the classicks—et tickled ABRAM, but smote JOHN between his jints an marrer boans—like wise hip and thy.

Ginerally speakin, I claims to be origenal—wich is to say Uniquecorn—but the eggzarmple of the Mare has bin two much for me—as you will see by the foregoin—

HORNBY, June 24, 1862.

HON. ABRIM LINKIN, Esq.—Deer Sir: The undersigned knowin you must hev bin greatly comforted an consoled by the recent patriotick gushin an aoutbilin sentiments in the lutter of my friend—the moast warshipful an warshipin Mare of Boston—which is likewise the hub of the universe—takes my pen in hand to say that he or the undersigned—meanin me—is also in high places—bein cheerman of the seelickmen of the taoun of Hornby, an beg leave toe report, moreover umbly showeth wot shall herein arter appear.

ISRIL—*aour* Governor—*hesn't* but he *may* write to your Honor's Excellency abaout the niggers. ISRIL's a leetle un—not more'n half the heft of ANDREW—but he's bang up an quite punkiny for all thet—an ef he dus get a goin at you on the nigger question, you'll find him as much wus than JOHN as a yarler wasp is wus than a bumblebee.

I don't know's he will write—as I said before—but then agin you know he may—and fully believin that a pound of prevention is wuth more'n a ounce of cure—likewise the old sayin—he that isn't four-armed ain't usually ketched nappin—I thought I would jest say to your Excellency's Honorable warship—"ef he dus dont mind him."

His idees on the nigger feelin of the state wont be werth a blue-mixed cuss of last year wich has gone to seed. So mind what I tell you. Ef ISRIL goes cuttin up on this question—I say ef, for perhaps he wont—dont be skairt. Keep a stiff upper lip an we'll put you through.

Thar may be a few places in the State where they love niggers, but taint so here—thar ain't but one abolitionists in Hornby—an ef we thought the Gineral Government would bear us aout in it, we'd strip his fethers off pretty quick. The everlasting nigger question was settled in aour Lyceum two years ago—as you may remember, as the decision made considerable stir at the time.

We decided that—"Niggers was the illigetimate orfspring of KANE—thar mother bein a woman no better'n she should be, wot lived, daown Babberlon way, an wore a red cloak. Consequently that sich stock was monkey's in the meanin of the statoote—and didn't orter be raound."

With sich exalted sentiments rooted and graounded in aour syle—kin your Honorable Excellency dout us. Don't mind what nobody says but me. Ollers look to me when you want to know anything about the old pitch pine State. ISRIL may be well enough in a gineral way—but don't believe him ef he says we loves niggers!

But I guess Ise said enough to fix ISRIL's flint. He wont be pretty likely to squawk much, arter this. I calkulate I'm a little ahead of my friend the Mare's time. I dusn't wait for overt acts, but goes in on suspicion.

"Live and larn"—as the Rooshun gineral said to the King of Cream of Tartary—an JOSEPH is not too old.

I am with high consideration your Supreme Excellency's moast obeegent sarvant.

—*Vanity Fair.* ETHAN SPIKE.

A REJECTED PROPOSAL FROM A WIDOWER.

A few months since, a gentleman had the misfortune to lose his wife, a literary lady of some reputation. After grieving for a number of weeks, a bright idea entered the head of the widower. He thought that he could do something to lessen his sorrow, and for that purpose he called upon a lady of his acquaintance and requested to speak a word with her in private. Thinking that she was about to receive a proposal, the lady prepared to listen with becoming resignation.

"Myrrh," said he with downcast eyes, as he took her hand, "you know my life?"

"Certainly."

"It is not good for man to be alone?"

"Perhaps not."

"Did you ever reflect upon that part of the marriage service which requires couples to cleave unto each other till death do them part?"

"I have."

"I have often reflected upon it myself. Now death has parted me from my wife and I feel very lonely."

"I should think it likely."

"I think I must do something to remind me of her kind consolations and the memory of her virtues."

He pressed the lady's hand and sighed. She returned the pressure and also suffered a sigh to escape her.

"My dear," he said, after a long pause, "I'll come to the point at once. I have a proposal to make."

She blushed and covered her face with her hands.

"Yes; I have concluded to write my wife's biography. Now I have had but little skill in literary exercises, and if you will correct my manuscript, and write the headings of the chapters, I will give you five dollars."

She sprang from his side and her eyes flashed with anger.

"I'll see you hanged first, and then I won't; you—you—"

She left the room, being unable to express her feelings. The widower sighed, took his hat, and went home. He has not yet published nor proposed. It was a pity to be so misunderstood.

DEDICATE THE WHOLE.

The members of a society in Maine, by dint of long exertion had erected a small church. One of the members was despatched to a large town to request a noted divine to take part in its dedication. Not getting his errand exactly, he simply applied to the minister to come and dedicate the new church.

"What part do you wish me to take?" said the clergyman.

"Why, we want you to dedicate the new church," was the reply.

"But do you want me to deliver the sermon, or make the opening prayer, or only make some remarks?"

"Why," exclaimed the brother, piqued at the obtuseness of the minister, "we simply want you to dedicate the church, the *whole* on't; it's only seventy-five feet by fifty; want you to dedicate it."

It was dedicated to the satisfaction of the brethren.

A FIXED FACT.

At Monroe, some years ago, a game of poker was being played. Jim C—— was in it, and during the game, contrived to steal four aces and lay them on his knee to be played at the proper time. The player who sat next to him saw the move, and slipping the aces from their hiding-place, put four other cards in their stead, Jim's turn came to deal, he called on all hands to go it blind. "I'll go over all of you." When all were in deep enough to suit him, he reached for his aces, and brought up something else. Throwing his cards on the table, in a tone of indignation, he exclaimed: "By jingo, gentlemen, I don't play in this game. There's cheating going on!"

AGASSIZ SOLD.

At a very learned discussion on strata the other day, at the house of the learned professor, a Mr. B. asked if there were any strata of precious gems. "No, none whatever," replied Professor Agassiz. "I've heard of one," said Mr. B. "Impossible!" was the rejoinder. "Oh, yes," said B., "and it was called a *strata-gem!*"

AUGUSTA CARRIAGE DEPOT.

The subscriber having returned to his old stand on WATER STREET, begs to inform his friends and the public generally, that he is now prepared to furnish, at the shortest notice,

CARRIAGES AND SLEIGHS,

of all descriptions and styles. Having had a long experience in the manufacture of the above articles, he feels confident that he can select those that will give entire satisfaction, both in point of style and durability.

Being Agent for several of the best Manufacturers in New England, gentlemen in want of a vehicle for their own use, can either select from the stock on hand, or leave their orders for any style of carriage which they may desire built, which will be warranted in every particular.

ALSO, FOR SALE,

Carriage Wheels, Bent Rims of Hickory and Ash, and Hickory Spokes of all sizes, constantly on hand. Also Coach Varnish and Black Varnish for enameled leather tops.

Reparing done in all its branches at short notice.

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Augusta, May 27, 1862. B. F. MORSE. 24tf

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THE MISSOURI LAND COMPANY

Have purchased from the Hannibal & St. Joseph Railroad Company a large tract of land in Northern Missouri, adjoining the flourishing town of Hamilton, Caldwell county, for farming and manufacturing purposes, and have divided their property into lots and farms.

There will be issued, by the Association 10,000 shares for lots, among which are included *Three Hundred Farms*, viz.: ten of eighty acres, twenty of forty acres, forty of twenty acres, eighty of ten acres, and one hundred and fifty of five acres, or a corresponding proportion to the number of shares issued. The building lots will vary in size, from twenty-five feet wide by one hundred feet deep, to fifty feet wide by one hundred and fifty feet deep.

Remittances can be made by mail (in registered letters) with safety, or may be sent by draft or express. Certificates will be sent by return mail, on receipt of remittance.

Parties remitting payment for Certificates, are particularly requested to give their full name, place of residence, county, State and post office address, in order that the deeds may be correctly issued.

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